

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1897.

NO. 85.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Our special sale of oriental goods, planned months ago, opens with great promise to-day. It is

Certainly A Beautiful Collection.

And we feel that the people of Lexington and vicinity will appreciate the advantages of this opportunity and

Purchase Cheaply.

Every make and design, every combination of colors, ranging in price from \$8 to \$110.

Wear Considered.

They are the cheapest rugs made. Look them over. Visitors to the city especially invited.

First Floor Prices in Plain Figures.

READY NOW.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

LEXINGTON, KY.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lexington	8:30am	6:00pm
Winchester	11:15am	8:40pm
Washington	12:25pm	9:50pm
Philadelphia	1:40pm	11:05pm
New York	2:55pm	12:20am

WEST BOUND.

Winchester	7:30am	4:50pm
Lexington	8:00am	5:20pm
Frankfort	8:15am	5:35pm
Shelbyville	8:30am	5:50pm
Louisville	8:45am	6:05pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or authorization call on F. B. CARR, Agent L. & N. R. R., Lexington, Ky.



Cheap Pianos

built on the patchwork plan, cases made at one place, works at another, then thrown together by a self-styled "manufacturer," are offered daily at prices so ridiculous, as to convince any intelligent person of their utter worthlessness. In marked contrast are our

Low Priced Pianos

which are remarkable for tone, touch, finish and durability as well as price. Come and hear them, and investigate not only the instruments but also our plan of easy payments.

Ernest Urchs & Co.

121 and 123 West Fourth Street, CINCINNATI.

Sole Steinway Representatives.

BOURRON FISCAL COURT

ORDER.

It is ordered that an election be held at the several voting precincts of Bourbon county, at the next regular November election, 1897, to take the sense of the legal voters of said county shall issue bonds not exceeding the sum of \$50,000 for the purchase and maintenance of the turnpike roads in said county free of toll to the traveling public. It is therefore ordered that a poll be opened in each of said voting precincts in said county and the Sheriff of said county is hereby directed to advertise said election and the object thereof for at least thirty days next before the day thereof in some newspaper having the largest circulation in the county and also by printed hand bills posted up at not less than four public places in each voting precinct in the county and at the Court House door.

ED. D. PATON, C. B. C. C.

By virtue of the above order I will at the next regular November election, 1897, open a poll at each of the voting places in Bourbon county to take the sense of the legal voters of said county as to whether they will issue bonds not exceeding the sum of \$50,000, for the purchase and maintenance of the turnpike roads in said county free of toll to the traveling public.

E. T. BEEDING, S. B. C.

A DESIRABLE FARM At Private Sale!

A desirable farm, containing 90+ Acres, SITUATED ON THE CUMMINS & HAWKINS' TURNPIKE, 8 MILES WEST OF PARIS,

is offered at private sale on easy terms. The farm is in a good state of cultivation; well watered for man or beast even in this dry time; is well improved with new dwelling (six rooms and hall), necessary out buildings, including an excellent frame tobacco barn sufficient to house 14 acres of tobacco; a great abundance of locust timber.

Mr. Jos. H. Hawkins, who lives near the farm, or Mr. Connor, who lives on it, will take pleasure in showing it to purchasers.

TERMS.—One-third cash, balance in one and two years, with interest from date.

J. Q. WARD,

Attorney in fact For E. M. Hildreth.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Mrs. H. H. Phillips went to Winchester Monday to visit relatives.

Mr. John Darnell, of Flemingsburg, was here Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Fannie Smith, of Cynthiana, is the guest of Mrs. John Mock.

The willipus wallipus is still waiting for a rain before rolling the streets.

G. W. Bryan and Owen Ingels went to Cincinnati, yesterday, on business.

Mr. Matt Ray, of Fleming, was the guest of his parents here, Wednesday.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of good cattle to Cincinnati, Tuesday.

Nice beaten biscuit, Concord grapes, and all kinds of vegetables at T. D. Judy's.

Mr. John F. Barbee sold a fine combined gelding to Indiana parties this week.

Mr. Will Piper, of Hutchison, was the guest of friends here, Tuesday and Wednesday.

McIntyre & McClintock sold 70 head of 1,140-lb. feeders to Joshua Barton, for 4 cents.

Miss Edna Hunter, guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robt. Barnes, has returned to Washington.

Miss Nannie Burroughs left yesterday for Mexico, Mo., to visit her sister, Mrs. J. C. Ringold.

Ed Brown has accepted a position at Ford, Ky., as assistant agent and operator for the L. & N.

Mr. Bishop Clay, of Lexington, was here yesterday on business for the Bluegrass Building Association.

Don't forget the Polk Miller entertainment, Tuesday night, at the Opera House. Admission, 35 and 50 cents.

Mr. George W. Bain will lecture here for the ladies of the Presbyterian church, on Monday night, Oct. 25th.

Mr. Ernest Butler returned from Chicago, yesterday, after a two months' visit with his sister, Mrs. Albert Hawes.

Mr. E. P. Clarke was on the Cincinnati, breaks this week, and made good sales for Isaac Brown and John Shannon.

Ed Bassett, of Dallas, Texas, was the guest of his uncle, F. A. Jones, yesterday. He went on to Brooksville to see his sister.

Riley Johnson has bought the Egnew property from the Johnson heirs, for \$500, and will erect a black-smith shop in the rear.

Miss Blanche Darnell and Mrs. E. D. Robinson, of Augusta, attended the wedding of Miss Lida Frazee, at Lexington, yesterday.

Nora Belle Taylor, the two-year-old grand daughter of Mrs. Belle Taylor, fell from a couch Wednesday evening and broke her right leg near the ankle.

Jas. W. Payne bought 50 head of 1,000-lb feeders from Newt. Rankin at 3 cents. John Marshall bought 3 head of 1,100-lb feeders at 4 cents from Henry Peterson.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.—I, or one of my deputies will be at Millersburg, Monday, October 25, at two o'clock p. m., to collect taxes for the year 1897. B. T. BEEDING, Sheriff Bourbon County, Ky.

Sam Patrick, charged with stealing Frank Lugs' buggy, was captured in Mt. Sterling Monday, and brought here by Constable Plummer. Patrick, however, escaped just as they arrived here, and he ran behind a stable and escaped, but was again captured in Mt. Sterling, Tuesday.

Don't fail to go to the opera-house Tuesday night, Oct. 26th, to hear Polk Miller, assisted by Oscar Sisson and Esther Wallace. Musical comedy sketches, negro dialect stories and songs, banjo picking, impersonations. Mr. Miller as "Uncle" Daniel, in old times down South. Fun all the way through.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Sim Wilson has bought eighty feeders, average weight 1,100 pounds, at \$4 per cwt.

Horace Miller has bought seventy-one 1,100-lb. cattle from Newt. Rankin, of Nicholas.

Mrs. Jos. Desha, of Harrison, has sold six pure Bates cattle for \$500 to Capt. Francis Hall, of near Paris.

Cogar & Davis, of Danville, have bought 100,000 bushels of wheat this season, paying \$128,000 for the cereal.

Buyers from several counties attended T. J. Burgess' sale Tuesday in Scott, at which 400 cattle, 225 mules and 550 sheep sold for good prices.

During a business trip to Detroit W. T. Overbey sold one hundred hogsheads of tobacco for an average price of \$17. He also went fishing on St. Clair flats and caught a fine lot of bass—bringing home one measuring 17½ and one twenty inches. The latter weighed 4½ pounds.

Doug Thos. won two heats in the unfinished 2:40 pace (\$1,000) Wednesday at Louisville with Joe Bailey, in 2:16½ and 2:15½, but Annie Lee, the favorite took the third heat. Joe Bailey won the fourth heat and the race yesterday in

2:15½. American Belle won the three-minute trot in straight heats.

The Times says that 140 cattle on the market Monday at Georgetown and feeders sold at \$3.77 to \$4.03 per cwt.; yearling cattle at \$3.70 to \$4; milch cows at \$30 to \$35 per head; 50 plow horses sold at \$20 to \$40 per head; 55 suckling mules at \$15 to \$40, and 90 common sheep at \$2.40 per head.

CARLISLE.

News Collected From Nicholas County Precincts.

From the Mercury.

Dr. M. Dills sold to G. E. Smith one-half interest in the Mann building.

DIED.—At his home on Slickaway creek, on the 19th inst., Geo. Duacan.

DIED.—At her home near Moorefield, on the 16th inst., Mrs. Ditzler Alexander.

MARRIED.—At the home of Harlan Berry, on the 19th inst., John B. Shannon and Mrs. Maggie Boas.

MARRIED.—At Paris, on Wednesday, Oct. 20th, Mr. Robert W. Barnett and Miss Ella D. Smithers, both of this county.

G. E. Smith sold the Hendrick residence occupied by W. S. Dudley, Sr., to John C. Darrett, of Louisville, for \$3,400 cash.

BORN.—On Tuesday night, to the wife of William Caldwell, this city, a son. On Friday night last, to the wife of Wm. Sparks, on Finkston, a son—first born.

The excursion to Torrent and Natural Bridge last Saturday was a success—about 800 people going. We understand they cleared over two hundred dollars for the Christian Women's Board of Missions.

Mr. Arch L. Scudder, whose wife and daughter were so horribly injured by the accident at Robinson Opera House last Friday night, is a brother of Rev. H. M. Scudder of this city. Dr. Scudder and wife and other relatives of this city, attended the burial at Elizaville Tuesday.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

REAL ESTATE.

W. W. Sudduth's assignee, Plaintiff, vs. W. W. Sudduth, Defendant.

By virtue of an order of sale in the above styled action the undersigned will, on,

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1897, sell publicly at the court-house door in Paris, Ky., at two o'clock p. m., to the highest and best bidder, the following described real estate:

TRACT NO. 1.

A tract of 55½ acres of land on the Centerville & Jacksonville turnpike described as follows:

Beginning at a stone corner to Mrs. Rowland's dower, thence S 62½ E 152.4 poles, thence N 5 E 33.3 poles, thence N 94 E 22.56 poles, thence N 2½ E 12 poles, thence N 83 E 18 poles, thence leaving the pike N 78½ W 127.24 poles, thence S 25 N 44.66 poles to the beginning.

TRACT NO. 2.

A tract of 11 acres and 15 poles adjoining the above tract and described as follows:

Beginning at a stone marked G. on the plat of the division of the lands of Levi Sudduth, thence S 27½ W 24.52 poles to a corner to Hawkins; thence S 79½ E 65.08 poles to corner to Sheeley, thence S 66½ E 8.90 poles to corner to James Rowland, thence N 16½ E 4 poles to corner to same and Sudduth, thence N 25 E 22.94 poles to corner to lot No. 2 in the division aforesaid, thence N 79½ W 72.60 poles to the beginning.

The above tracts will be sold as one. TERMS.—Credit of six and twelve months, bearing interest from day of sale at six per cent., and the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with approved surety. The purchaser may pay the bonds at any time after the maturation of the report of sale.

J. Q. WARD, JR.,

Assignee.

Do You Like to Read Good Novels?

Enough For all the Winter Evenings ALMOST FREE.

TOWN TOPICS, will send, on receipt of this adv., and FIFTEEN cents in stamps, any one of the following prize novels (TWO HUNDRED copies each):

- 1.—THE SALE OF A SOUL. By C. M. S. McLean.
- 2.—THE COUSIN OF THE KING. By A. S. Van Wyne.
- 3.—SIX MONTHS IN HADES. By Clarence I. Chickham.
- 4.—THE SHIRTS OF CHANCE. By Captain Alfred Thompson.
- 5.—AN UNBREAKABLE SIREN. By John Gilliat.
- 6.—THE DREADFUL WOMAN. By Harold R. Vigne.
- 7.—A DEAL IN DENVER. By Glimmer McKendree.
- 8.—WHY SAYS GLADYS. By David Christie Murray.
- 9.—A VERY REMARKABLE GIRL. By L. H. Bickford.
- 10.—A MARRIAGE FOR HATE. By Harold R. Vigne.
- 11.—OUT OF THE SLEUTH. By T. C. De Leon.
- 12.—THE WRONG MAN. By Othman Bisset.
- 13.—THE HUNT FOR HAPPINESS. By Anita Vivanti.
- 14.—THE STONE EXPERIMENT. By Harold R. Vigne.

Indicate by the numbers the novels you want.

FALL SUITINGS AND OVERCOATINGS FOR \$5 LESS

Now than after September 18th. So come and avail yourself of this opportunity. Any one who will place their order between now and September 18th can save at least \$5. We want early Fall business. We will make things lively this Fall if first-class goods, high-class tailoring and low prices will do it. Remember our motto: We keep faith with the public by doing as we advertise.

FINEST BUSINESS SUITS

In the world from

\$25 TO \$30

Our fall stock of suitings has been arriving daily. We have always undersold other tailors from \$10 to \$15 dollars on a suit. Other tailors will add \$5 more to the cost of theirs on account of the tariff. We will not. Therefore, our prices will be from \$15 to \$20 less than elsewhere.

All work done at home.

JOE MUNSON Cutter and Coatmaker, (formerly with F. P. Lowry & Co.)

H. S. STOUT,

Manager Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

Winchester MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SINGLE-SHOT RIFLES AMMUNITION

Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World. Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other. FREE—Our new Illustrated Catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Ct.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale: By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

THE SUN.

The first of American Newspapers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by mail - \$6 a year
Daily & Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.	
Lve Frankfort	6:20am
Arr Elkhorn	6:40am
Arr Elkhorn	6:51am
Arr Elkhorn	7:02am
Arr Elkhorn	7:13am
Arr Elkhorn	7:24am
Arr Elkhorn	7:35am
Arr Elkhorn	7:46am
Arr Elkhorn	7:57am
Arr Elkhorn	8:08am
Arr Elkhorn	8:19am
Arr Elkhorn	8:30am
Arr Elkhorn	8:41am
Arr Elkhorn	8:52am
Arr Elkhorn	9:03am
Arr Elkhorn	9:14am
Arr Elkhorn	9:25am
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Arr Elkhorn	10:53am
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WEST BOUND.	
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Arr Elkhorn	24:00pm

IMPERFECT IN ORIGINAL

FIVE DEATHS

From Yellow Fever at New Orleans Monday—This Makes 100 Deaths Out of a Total of Less Than 900 Cases.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 19.—Before seven o'clock Monday evening the 100 mark of deaths during the present period of yellow fever prevalence had been reached. When the board of health closed its books Sunday night there had been 93 fatal cases. Between Sunday night and nightfall Monday seven deaths were reported. This century of deaths has occurred as among less than 900 cases that have been reported to the board since early in September when the first case made its appearance in New Orleans. As usual, however, Monday's record has been swelled by the terrible criminal neglect of the poor classes. The record Monday was by no means reassuring. Early Monday evening the new cases exceeded 30 and the deaths had reached seven and theretofore the greatest number of deaths on a single day has been nine. The cases, as on other days, have bobbed up in all directions. The quarantine system is still in effect, but it does not seem to restrain the spread of the infection and the opinion seems to be born out that yellow fever is not at all contagious but atmospherically infectious.

Two lives might have been saved if any attempt had been made to give the patients attention. Early Monday morning Coroner Lemmonnier found the dead body of Pepino Goralfo in a house on Burgundy street. The body was lying on the floor and those in the place said that the man had gone to bed and rolled out upon the floor in a stupor. It took Dr. Lemmonnier about two minutes to decide that the man had died from a genuine case of yellow fever, and a subsequent autopsy confirmed the doctor's hasty diagnosis. The body was immediately buried. Later on during the day the coroner was called to view the body of Antonio Barrone. The coroner at once diagnosed the case as also one of yellow fever. Both of these cases had been absolutely concealed from the authorities and had died without a doctor being called in to give relief. The first case of yellow fever at Baton Rouge, the capital of the state, was reported Monday. The case was that of Willie Rivas, who lives on the outskirts of the city.

The following is the official report of the board of health:

Cases of yellow fever Monday 37, deaths, 7. Total cases of yellow fever to date 365, deaths, 100; recovered, 443; under treatment, 322.

FRANKLIN, La., Oct. 19.—Two cases of yellow fever have been reported here by Dr. Smith, president of the parish board of health. One of the patients is Miss Clara Crawford who is critically ill, the other is a little Portuguese girl who was living in a house adjoining that in which Cairo died a few days ago.

THE SUPREME COURT,

In the Case of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company vs. the United States, Decides Against the Railroad Company.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—The United States supreme court Monday rendered an opinion against the railroad company in the case of the Southern Pacific Railroad company vs. the United States brought here from the circuit court for the ninth circuit. The case involved about 700,000 acres of land in southern California and grew out of the fact that the forfeited land grant of the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad company was overlapped to some extent by lands claimed under government grant by the Southern Pacific. The Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Co., originally claimed the lands in controversy and its original maps of location along the line of these lands were accepted by the land office but congress declared the lands forfeited and thereupon the Southern Pacific, whose grant overlapped that of the Atlantic and Pacific thereupon set up title to the lands. The circuit court, however, decided against the Southern Pacific and the supreme court Monday affirmed that decision so far as concerns the railway company but remanded to the lower court for decision the cases of about 200 persons who had purchased part of the lands from the railroad company.

The supreme court Monday advanced the argument of the Durrant murder case, brought here from San Francisco and set it for hearing November 15.

THREE MEN KILLED

By the Explosion of a Boiler of the Steamer G. B. Force, Near Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHARLESTON, Pa., Oct. 19.—Monday night, by the explosion of the boiler of the steamer G. B. Force, owned by the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co., the captain, James Ryan, and the cook, Wm. Patterson, were instantly killed. The body of Patterson was found late Monday night 600 yards across the river deeply buried in the sand and terribly mutilated. The body of the captain has not as yet been recovered. Chas. Crabb, engineer of the boat, escaped uninjured, but the balance of the crew were all badly scorched and bruised, but none dangerously hurt.

The explosion was so heavy that the earth trembled for more than a mile, windows were broken throughout the town, and for half a mile away, and houses were shaken as with an earthquake—here, and as far away as lock No. 4, people ran into the streets to see what had happened, and people came into town to learn of the disaster.

In Danger of Lynching.

OSHKOSH, Wis., Oct. 19.—William Payne, the negro who killed Hotel Keeper Beaman, at Fond du Lac, Sunday morning, was brought here Monday evening to escape possible lynching. Adj. Gen. Boardman has ordered Companies B and F, of the national guard, to be in readiness to prevent an attack on the jail.

One Dead and One Fatally Hurt. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 19.—By an explosion Monday evening at the Colma Fuse works at Colma, 12 miles distant, Mary Helm was killed and a Chinaman was fatally injured.

CAREER CLOSED.

George M. Pullman, Palace Car Magnate, Dies Suddenly in Chicago.

He Dined Monday With Friends, and Early Next Morning His Heart Ceased to Beat—Horace Porter May Succeed Him as President of the Car Company.

CHICAGO, Oct. 20.—George M. Pullman died at five o'clock Tuesday morning of angina pectoris. The extreme heat of last week, together with perhaps more than his usual exertion in showing some friends about Pullman, had caused him a feeling of debility, about which he spoke to one or two friends, but which he did not regard as serious. He told one of them Monday, who suggested that he was not looking quite as well as usual, that he had been unable to sleep satisfactorily the last two nights and particularly on Sunday night; that he had some little difficulty in breathing, but that he felt



GEORGE MONTIMER PULLMAN.

much better then and he felt that a day or two would put him all right. He, indeed, was so well that he intended to leave for New York Thursday evening. Death came to him quickly. At about 5 o'clock in the morning, some friends who were staying at the house heard a noise in his room, as if he wished to call some one. They went to his room immediately and found him standing up and evidently in great pain. One of them went to the telephone to call his physician, Dr. Billings. At the same time he himself attempted to walk to the lounge, but before he reached it, required the assistance of his friend to get there. He then became unconscious. In the meantime Dr. Billings had arrived at the house and applied restoratives, but without avail, and Mr. Pullman quietly passed away without regaining consciousness.

Mr. Pullman's fortune is variously estimated at from \$30,000,000 to \$50,000,000.

Mrs. Pullman is expected to arrive in Chicago Wednesday morning on the Pennsylvania limited. She has been spending the season at the Pullman summer residence at Elberon, N. J., but went to New York city a few days ago preparatory to coming west for the winter.

Mr. Pullman, while in apparently good health recently, formerly had some stomach trouble, which he attributed largely to the condition of his eyes. His belief was that about all the bodily ills were due to the eyes. The latter part of last week he gave the visiting officials of the Pennsylvania railroad a dinner at the Chicago club and was in excellent spirits.

He leaves two sons, Sanger and Geo. M., jr., and two daughters, Mrs. Carolan, of San Francisco, and Mrs. Frank O. Lowden, of Chicago.

Mrs. Pullman is being accompanied on her sad home coming by Sanger W. Pullman, the younger son. George M. Pullman, jr., is in the city, together with a daughter, Mrs. Frank O. Lowden. A second daughter, Mrs. Carolan, is in San Francisco, and was at once summoned to return to Chicago.

The death of Mr. Pullman attracted much attention in business circles. Mr. Phil D. Armour said: "The news of the death of George M. Pullman surprised me greatly, though his physicians knew that he was troubled with heart disease. The city will feel the loss of Mr. Pullman. He was a public spirited man and a fine business man. I do not think the company of which he was the head will suffer on account of his death. It is true that he took a deep interest in the management of what might be called the smaller affairs of the corporation, but he told me not long ago that he was well supplied with good lieutenants and that in the event of his death the business would be carried on without difficulty. I think he was aware that he had trouble that might result seriously."

Mr. Pullman's death affected the Chicago stock market quite appreciably. He was said to have been a heavy holder of both Diamond Match and New York Biscuit securities, two of the most active stocks listed on the local exchange.

The death of Mr. Pullman, beside leaving a vacancy in the Pullman ear directorate, also causes a similar condition of affairs in the board of directors of the Chicago Telephone Co. He was represented on the New York Biscuit and Diamond Match boards by his son-in-law, Frank Lowden.

It is believed in local stock exchange circles that Horace Porter will succeed Mr. Pullman as president of the Pullman Palace Car Co.

Fire in the Tennessee Insane Asylum.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 20.—Fire broke out in Tennessee insane asylum at Bolivar, Tenn., at 2:15 Wednesday morning. So far as known there was no loss of life. Another dispatch says the fire was confined to the outbuildings, laundry, engine room and kitchen.

A Town Depopulated.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 20.—The little town of Flomation is depopulated. There were about 500 inhabitants, 30 of whom have taken some form of fever. The exodus is so complete that only the cures and the sick remain.

A FORECAST

Of Gen. Blanco's Campaign in the Island of Cuba—The General Can Not Fix a Date for the Termination of the War.

MADRID, Oct. 21.—A dispatch from Corunna says that Marshal Blanco, prior to embarking Tuesday for Havana to assume his new responsibilities as governor general of Cuba, made the following statement:

"I go to Cuba with full confidence in the efficacy of the new programme to insure immediate and certain success. My military and political actions I shall develop simultaneously. I have not been instructed to maintain any reserve regarding the intentions to bestow the full autonomy offered by the liberal party when I was in the opposition."

"I have not consulted the government about the divisional command but so as to have more time for political affairs, I wished to be accompanied by generals like Gen. Parrado, who as second in command will bear the brunt of the military action and Gen. Pando, who will direct the campaign at the head of the army."

"I can not fix a date for the termination of the war. One of my generals has expressed himself confident of returning victorious in seven months. Matters might take a turn to confirm this surmise, but if all ends well it will make no difference even if we do take a little longer to reach peace."

El Heraldo says that Senor Canalar, when starting for Cuba Tuesday, declared that he would make a true report of the situation after studying the question of Cuba and the United States."

Senor Gullon, the foreign minister, has communicated to Premier Sagasta the contents of a dispatch from Senor De Lome, the Spanish minister at Washington, relative to the recent filibustering expedition alleged to have departed from New York and Jacksonville, Fla.

It is understood in political circles that there is a sharp difference of opinions between Senor Gullon, the foreign minister, and Gen. Correa, minister of war, on the one hand, and Senor Sagasta and Senor Mora, minister of the colonies, on the other, as to the attitude the government should take toward the United States."

SOUVENIR HUNTERS.

Judge Tutthill's Court Room the Scene of Vandalism That Has No Parallel.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The court room of Judge Tutthill, before whom the Luetgert case was tried, is the scene of vandalism that has no parallel in the annals of sensational trials. Certain of the spectators took advantage of the absence of the bailiffs and Clerk Tanch and seized on every portable article of stationery. Sections of the improvised desks used by newspaper reporters during the tedious ordeal were even carried off by the morbid crowd. Fearing that the relic hunters would grow desperate and demolished the fixtures a policeman was detailed inside the bar. The few ornaments which remained after the chamber had been abandoned were hastily removed across the hallway. The gavel which Judge Tutthill has wielded to keep the feminine section of the attendance seated, has disappeared. Clerk Tanch has hoped to secure the rosewood mallet, with an autograph of the presiding judge on the handle, for his club, and was sorely disappointed.

So bare was Judge Tutthill's desk of court materials that, had the jury returned, he would have had to send to a neighboring drugstore for paper and writing apparatus. During a temporary absence of the judge and clerk, the bailiffs at the door relaxed their vigilance and went to a room above the jury's quarters. While they were gone the sections of the long wooden writing benches were removed. These were cut into squares of a foot, so that they might be hidden under an overcoat without exciting suspicion should any of the wardens be encountered.

A NEW PATTI.

Wonderful Performance of Bessie O'Brien a Comparatively Unknown Songstress.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—"A new Patti" was the comment heard Wednesday night at Central Music hall, the comparatively unknown songstress to whom the phrase was applied being a bright eyed, dark haired young woman with a voice of wonderful range, great power and singular purity and evenness. There was no mistaking the enthusiasm of the audience, particularly when the singer, without apparent effort, finished an "Ave Maria," the score of which touched high C.

The occasion had been but little heralded and the surprise Wednesday night was for that reason all the more unexpected. It was the first appearance in public of Miss Bessie O'Brien, a native of Springfield, Ill.

American Steel in England.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—The Pall Mall Gazette Wednesday afternoon, during the course of a long article on American competition in the iron and steel industries, says: "To-day we find the United States not only challenging our supremacy in neutral markets, but even obtaining a foothold in England. The causes which are giving the United States such a favorable position are permanent, and everything points to the United States remaining the cheapest steel producing country in the world."

Aged Couple Married.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Wednesday afternoon there were married Benjamin F. Hunt, of Bridgeport, aged 87, and Mrs. Julia Ann Sherman, of this city, aged 90 years. Mrs. Sherman was the wife of the late John A. Sherman, a wealthy resident of this city. Mr. Hunt is a native of Rodman, this county, and had been married twice. He has three married sons, Daniel F. now of Chicago; Fred S., of Bridgeport, and Benjamin F. Hunt, jr., a multi-millionaire manufacturer, who resides in Boston, but who is now traveling in Europe.

ADDITIONAL EMPLOYES

Needed in the Marine Hospital Service Owing to the Yellow Fever.

Annual Meeting of the Spiritualists' Association—The Cabinet Discusses the Civil Service and How to Obtain Best Results—Withdraws From the Case.

The Spiritualists' Meeting.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—At the annual meeting of the Spiritualists' association Tuesday the list of delegates was submitted and approved. The president's report was submitted, showing that the condition of the association had improved. The report of the secretary showed that the memberships had increased 33 per cent during the past six years. The report stated that the Spiritualists had co-operated with others to fight ecclesiastical control of the government, also that the Spiritualists would put missionaries in the field to offset the work of anti-Spiritualistic associations.

Marine Hospital Service.

The continued spread of yellow fever necessitates many additional employees in the marine hospital service. At the recommendation of the surgeon general of that bureau the treasury department has appointed 34 assistant surgeons and 32 guards to do duty in the yellow fever section and on the borders of the states where the disease may spread. These appointments will be increased if necessary. The appointments are temporary, the appointees receiving pay by the day.

Withdraws From the Case.

The patent law association of Washington, which in behalf of patent lawyers has been pushing the case against John Wedderburn of this city and secured his disbarment from practice before the interior department Tuesday, withdrew from the case before the post office department where a hearing is progressing that will decide whether a fraud order shall be issued against Wedderburn. The association's withdrawal was because it was aggrieved at remarks made by Assistant Attorney General Tyner who is trying the case.

The Cabinet Discusses Civil Service.

The cabinet Tuesday devoted considerable time to a discussion of the civil service and how to obtain the best results from the recent order promulgated by the president. A decision was reached that each department should prepare and adopt regulations to meet the requirements of the order. While each department will formulate its own regulations, there was a general sentiment that it would be well to have them along the general line of the regulations issued by the treasury department, to carry out the president's order; Secretary Gage, it will be remembered, permitted persons against whom charges were made to have a hearing and an opportunity to answer them.

Routine matters of the departments occupied all the remainder of the cabinet meeting which lasted about two hours.

Rear Admiral Worden's Funeral.

The funeral of the late Rear Adm. John L. Worden, retired, of the navy took place at St. Johns Episcopal church Wednesday morning. The honorary pallbearers were Secretary of the Navy John D. Long, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Justice Horace Gray, Judge J. C. Bancroft-Davis, Adm. Wrangle, Gen. J. G. Parke, Judge John Davis and Col. Archibald Hopkins. President McKinley and the cabinet attended the services. The remains were taken to Pawlings, N. Y., for burial.

THE WRECKED TRITON.

Of the 230 Persons Aboard, When the Vessel Sunk, But 49 Have Been Heard From.

HAVANA, Oct. 20.—Three additional survivors of the wreck of the coasting steamer Triton, which went ashore between Dominica and Mariel, on the north coast of the province of Pinar Del Rio Saturday morning, have arrived here. The scene among the men, women and children when the steamer went ashore, the survivors state, was terrible. When the Triton foundered there were 230 persons aboard her, passengers and crew, and so far only 49 of this number have been heard from. Gen. Weyler has ordered the release from the Isle of Pines, the Spanish settlement of the coast of Cuba, of 11 prisoners who were, it was alleged, concerned in the uprising which resulted in the imprisonment of Senorita Evangelina Cossio Y Cisneros, who recently escaped from the Cas Recojidas in this city and who is now in New York.

The release of Abram Sosa Juan Esperto Torres, Jose Bestard Godoy and 17 other political prisoners has also been ordered by Gen. Weyler.

Short Wool Clip in Australia.

LONDON, Oct. 20.—A dispatch to the Times from Melbourne says: "Owing to the drought there is certain to be a considerable shortage in the wool clip. The Melbourne Argus estimates the deficiency in New South Wales at 15 per cent; in Victoria at ten per cent; in South Australia at 20 per cent, and in Queensland at five per cent. The total shortage is estimated at 175,000 bales."

New American Amateur Record.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 20.—Ray Duer, of the Parkside Wheeling club, Tuesday covered 28 miles, 1,555 yards, in one hour on the track at Buffalo Athletic field. He was paced by Buffalo's fastest amateurs on multicycles. This establishes a new American amateur record.

Building Association Quits Business.

CHICAGO, Oct. 20.—The stockholders of the Mutual Union Loan and Building Association have decided that the organization go into voluntary liquidation. The assets of the association are \$52,120 and the liabilities about the same.

Leased to a Cincinnati Firm.

BELLEFONT, Pa., Oct. 20.—Rogers, Brown & Co., of Cincinnati, O., have leased the entire plant, furnace and ore machines of the Valentine Iron Co. and will prepare for a resumption of the works on November 1. The plant has been closed for nearly two months.

ELEVEN TO ONE

For Conviction Thought to Be the Standard of the Jury—The Big Sausage Maker Is Confident of an Acquittal.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Judge Tutthill called the jury into court at 10:30 a. m. Ten minutes later the judge sent for the prisoner, and Luetgert was taken up the back elevator in the building and into court. A few minutes after the jury came into the court room States Attorney Deen and Attorneys Vincent and Phalen hurriedly pushed their way through the crowd and were admitted to the court room.

Luetgert was astir early again Wednesday morning and as usual ate a hearty breakfast. The suspense concerning his fate does not affect the appetite of the big sausage maker. He was confident of acquittal Wednesday morning and in the best of humor as he exercised in the corridor before his cell.

"I will be acquitted. I am sure of it," exclaimed Luetgert, smiling. "The next time I am called to the courtroom I will leave it a free man. Yes, sir, the sweetest music I shall ever hear will be that verdict of not guilty. It will be a just verdict, too."

Luetgert was returned to the jail a few minutes after 11 o'clock. As he passed down the corridor to his cell he was plied with questions from a dozen reporters. His demeanor implied that he had heard nothing bad.

The jury was detained some time after the prisoner was returned to jail.

It is rumored that Judge Tutthill, Wednesday morning, opened three letters offering bribes to the jury. This report can not be verified, as the judge and those connected with the trial are absolutely inaccessible.

The loudest discussion the jury has yet had took place soon after the jurors had finished their midday meal. A court bailiff remarked that the talk was warm and that half a dozen of the jurors were talking at once. The news of the wrangle interested the waiting friends of Luetgert and also the states attorney. Results are expected from the discussion.

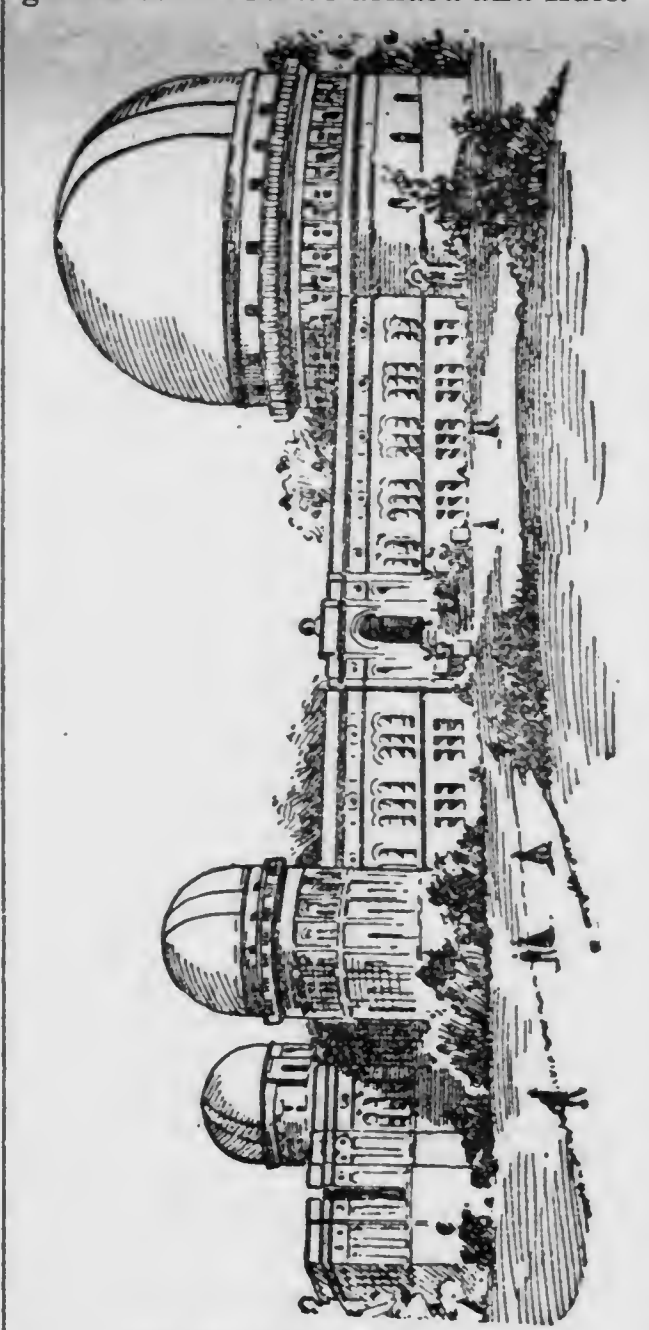
At 8:30 p. m., it was announced from the office of State's Attorney Deen that there would be no announcement of a verdict in the Luetgert case before the opening of court Thursday morning.

The jury stands about where it stood 24 hours ago. Reports vary from nine for the death penalty to three for acquittal, to 11 for death and one for acquittal.

YERKES TELESCOPE.

The Weather Very Unsatisfactory for Solar Work—The New Instrument Inspected by Astronomical Experts.

WILLIAMS BAY, Wis., Oct. 21.—The weather here Wednesday has been very hazy, so that no satisfactory use of the Yerkes telescope in solar work could be made, but the instrument was an object of great interest to the various professors and astronomical experts who have been gathered here, and was closely inspected by them, under the guidance of Profs. Barnard and Hale.



THE YERKES OBSERVATORY At Lake Geneva, Wis., Dedicated Thursday.

The first paper of the morning session was read by Prof. Carl Runge, director of the Spectroscopic Laboratory Technische Hochschule, Hanover. Prof. C. L. Doolittle, director of Flower observatory, University of Pennsylvania, gave an able and interesting paper on the latitude work of the observatory.

Prof. J. K. Reese, director of the Columbia university observatory, read a paper on the variation of latitude and the reduction of the Rutherford photographs.

In the afternoon, Father Hedrick, of Georgetown college observatory read a paper on the photochronograph, which was illustrated by the instrument, which was eagerly inspected by all the astronomers.

The Yellow Fever at Mobile.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 21.—There were eight new cases of yellow fever Wednesday. Total cases to date, 133; deaths, 23; recoveries, 144; under treatment, 39.

Adm. Gherardi Re-Elected Commander-in-Chief.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 21.—At a meeting Wednesday of the commandery-in-chief of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, Rr. Adm. Baneroff Gherardi was re-elected commander-in-chief of the order.

Gen. McClelland Quite Ill.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Oct. 21.—Gen. John A. McClelland is quite sick at his home here with a malady that physicians find difficult in diagnosing. His friends are apprehensive on account of his advanced age and physical frailty.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Of Course Not.

Mr. Huggins—Isn't Miss Rony a peach? Miss Kittish—Yes, but she is not the only fruit in the orchard.—Detroit Free Press.

Do You Play Whist, Euchre or Other Games?

The F. F. V. playing card is better than any 50 cent card on the market. Send 15 cents for one deck or 25 cents for two decks (stamps or currency) to C. B. Ryan, Ass't Gen'l Pass'r Agt. C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, O.

How accommodating some men are to their wives when asked to do something they are doing to do anyway.—Washington Democrat.

Sudden cold—soreness, stiffness.—Promptly Use St. Jacobs Oil. Sudden cure. Sure.

A lawyer doesn't know everything, but he thinks you think he does.—Chicago News.

Vexed? Yes, the nerves, by Neuralgia. St. Jacobs Oil soothes, cures it.

Never strike a man when he's down—especially for a loan.—Chicago News.

Scrofula Cured

Face and Head Covered with Sores, but Hood's Has Cured Them.

"My face and head were a mass of sores, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla the sores have all disappeared. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for scrofula." IDA A. WEAVER, Palermo, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

ALABAMA LADIES

Brave as Lions.

Mrs. Mattie Davenport.

My husband was cured of Biliousness by Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, which I have used 10 years. Have tried both Zeller's and "Black Draught," and I think the M. A. Simmons' Medicine is the best. I have used it for that one Package of it is worth three or four of either the other kinds.

Insufficient Menstruation

Is sometimes caused by non-development of the parts, sometimes by obstructions in mouth of vagina, and sometimes by constipated bowels, but usually results from a debilitated condition of the system, which prevents nature from overcoming any unusual exposure, such as fright or getting feet wet. Dr. Simmons' Sarsaparilla cures the disorder, while Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine cures the constipation, indigestion, loss of appetite, pain in back, limbs, head and limbs, which are usually present.

John L. Purvin.

Shelman, Ga., writes: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine 15 years. It cured me of Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Nervousness and Sleeplessness. It cured my wife of a Female Complaint. My two Aun'ts have been greatly benefited by it in their old age. Have used "Black Draught," but think Dr. M. A. S. L. M. far superior to it.

Skin and Eyes Yellow.

This disorder finds its direct cause in some derangement of the liver and its closely allied glands. The bile, instead of passing out through the bowels, has been obstructed, and finding no outlet through its usual channels, has accumulated and been taken up by the absorbents and distributed over the system, poisoning the blood and disturbing all the functions of the body. In the treatment of this disease, Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine should be taken night and morning until the complexion becomes clear.

Spurn Frauds that court you for your money. The imitations that try to take the place of the Original Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, while by interested dealers sold as "the same," are advertised as "not the same," and you may be courted and deceived for your money at the expense of your health. Beware!

Go to your grocer to-day and get a 15c. package of

Grain=O

It takes the place of coffee at 1/4 the cost.

Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

Winchester Gun

Winchester Repeating Arms Co.

150 Winchester Ave., New Haven, Conn.

Winchester Gun

Winchester Repeating Arms Co.

150 Winchester Ave., New Haven, Conn.

Winchester Gun

Winchester Repeating Arms Co.

150 Winchester Ave., New Haven, Conn.

Winchester Gun

Winchester Repeating Arms Co.

150 Winchester Ave., New Haven, Conn.

Winchester Gun

Winchester Repeating Arms Co

IN THE TWILIGHT.

Over the dusky verge
Of the quiet sea,
Slowly I watch emerge
The silver rim
Of the crescent moon; pale, dim,
The soft stars, one by one,
With holy gleam,
Steal out and light their lamps;
For day is done.

The tempests are asleep;
Only the calm
Of some cool evening wind
Ruffles the calm
The listening ear of night
Can catch no sound,
Save when, in slumber bound,
Earth turns and sighs:
Peace rules the deep.

Aye, peace! across the dark
Star-paven sky,
The Night Queen's silver bark
Goes gliding by,
With murmuring faint, the streams
Dance as they flow
In their dim channels; slow
Down-dropping dew
Slide from the heavens like gleams
Of love-born dreams.

Faint breaths of violet,
Of roses fair,
Shy hints of mignonettes,
Rise through the air
From unseen gardens, there—
Beneath my feet.
Ah me! how at their spell
Swift fancies rise!
What touching sympathies,
What golden memories,
And thoughts, how sweet!
—Good Words.

THE OLD SILVER TRAIL.

BY MARY E. STICKNEY.

(Copyright 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

CHAPTER XII.

It was late October, but summer seemed to have forgotten that it was time to leave the Colorado world. Day by day the sky was of an intense, exquisite blue, the heat at mid-day oppressive, although at morning and evening there was the chill in the air that called for fires. The hills had turned to duller browns, splashed here and there with a touch of red, more often with the dark disks of dead sunflowers bent low on their shriveled stems. Behind the mountains had caught a misty blue that changed to rich lapis-lazuli in the shadows, fading all day long to paler tints, until with the going down of the sun they seemed to shiver and turn blue again with the cold. The quaking aspens flaunted in lines of flickering yellow flame up every gulch, a flame that daily burned more low; and down by the creek the cottonwoods, crisply clothed in palest yellows and faded greens, were leaved all over with shimmering bits of bronze just touched with gold where the sunshine played. Even in the blossom-time of summer there had not been so much of brightness nor of beauty; but withal Windy Gulch looked only a shade more dull and lifeless than it had been before, its old weather-beaten face borrowing new ugliness from contrast with the evanescent glory of its background.

Harvey Neil, bolstered up with many pillows in his bed at the Palace hotel, looked out at the small segment of landscape to be seen between the looped-back curtains of his window, with an apathetic disgust for it all that hardly took shape of words even in his thoughts. He had been ill of that form of typhus known as mountain fever, and the doctor, in order to give him all possible attention, had induced the young man to allow himself to be brought here from his cabin at the mine. Here he had been for nearly three weeks now, his perceptions for most of the time dulled beyond heed for anything outside of the hot discomfort of his bed and the growing grievance of over-much beef tea; but now he was fast mending, the protest of his appetite taking form in an intense desire for varied and generally tabooed forms of refreshment, while other interests of life were gradually reawakening.

He had made his nurse move the bed nearer the window, that he might look out; but there was little of entertainment to be derived there. The room was at the back of the house, overlooking the creek, and a few straggling cabins, their back yards abruptly sloping to the stream, while behind them showed the dreary sequence of bare, barn-like buildings housing the abandoned process of treating ores, each addition in the line a little lower and smaller than its predecessor, so that the whole wore an air of having been drawn out like a cunning contrivance of Chinese boxes. Beyond the hills hedging the creek where the Tomtown road crept along by its side; and many a time, as he looked, it had seemed to Neil as though the old maid had dissolved to nothingness, so clear before his staring eyes was the shaded vista of roadway where a young girl in a broad-brimmed hat and dainty muslin gown seemed forever looking at him in smiling greeting.

To-day, however, he was hardly thinking of the Tomtown road or even of Dorothy Meredith; hardly thinking of anything beyond the soul-sickening weariness of this environment which held for him nothing that at the moment he was willing to reckon good. He was so tired of it all; so heart-sick; so homesick. He had spared his mother knowledge of his sickness, sitting up in bed now and then to pencil her brief scrawls for which he apologized on special pleas of haste; but now, lying here alone in the dreary little hotel chamber, he felt himself fairly starving for her sympathy, her encompassing love. He longed to go away, to be at home, to forget Windy Gulch, the Tomtown road—everything. His mind was so weary of traversing over and over the same treadmill round of thought, thoughts which began and ended with her, Dorothy Meredith. Why should he keep alive a memory which could hold for him nothing of sweetness that was not swallowed up in chagrin? It was time he learned the lesson of forgetting; but here, where everything served to recall her, it was impossible. He must get away. He

would tell the doctor so when he came again.

He turned restlessly on the pillow, listening to the nurse's returning step, with an invalid's peevish fretfulness that she stayed so long away. There was no sound in the house save the faint clatter of dishes in the distant kitchen, where preparations for supper were evidently going on. Outside sounded the faint systole and diastole of some far-away engine and the regular dull munching of the stamp-mill on its endless hard pabulum; while every now and then, as though feeling bound to rouse the place from its sleepy lethargy, a tame magpie down the street would vent its whole repertoire of speech in a series of shrill halloos, like a telephone girl gone mad. Just so, Neil remembered, this miserable bird had been screaming when he had looked his last upon Dorothy Meredith, when she was coming out of the hotel door in her black gown, seeming like the ghost of the girl whose wild-rose loveliness had been eloped to his heart but the day before. They were taking her dead to Orodelphia to be made ready for the long journey east, and in company with her father's attorney, who had come to her at once upon learning of the awful tragedy, the girl was just entering the carriage that was to follow the hearse down the Canyon road.

She had to the last refused to see him, even though he had poured his heart out in a letter that pleaded his right to comfort her, begging for but one kind word. She had merely answered him in a few curt lines which had neither formal beginning nor signature: "It may be my fault if you have been mistaken, but I do not care for you in the way your letter would imply, and I owe it to him never to see you again. It is the only atonement I can make."

And she had meant it, every ruthless word. If there had been any question as to that in Neil's mind, he must have been undecieved when her eyes, all red and swollen from weeping, were inadvertently raised to meet his glance, so much of cold aversion her look expressed. If for a moment she had ever really loved him, he felt, she could not have turned against him so, could never have looked at him like that, feeling that she was looking upon him for the last time. She had never cared for him. He had been befooled, misled by his own blind infatuation. But it was over now. In the long days and nights of lying here it seemed as though passion had burned itself out with the fever's flame, leaving him wearily indifferent. There was even a dull wonder in his mind that she could have cared so much, that she could have had the power to hurt him so; and yet, as he remembered, there was such an ache of pity in his heart for the old self that had been given over to the folly of such suffering, such a pang of pain recalled, that weak tears were welling up from his eyes, to be shamefacedly wiped away as he turned back toward the door. Surely Themistocles was wise when he begged for the boon of forgetfulness.

The nurse was just coming with the broth she had gone to fetch. She was an elderly widow with a heart in the right place, as the saying is, but with a tongue too voluble for Neil's peace of mind. He fretted when she left him long alone, but he groaned in spirit when she kept him company. She was talking now the moment she set eyes on him, never stopping for breath while she put into his hands the bowl she had brought, fussily beating up the pillows behind his back.

"Did you think I was goin' to be gone all night?" she cheerfully cackled. "Come pretty near it, for a fact; but Mis' Morrison 'n' her man drove up jes' 's I was comin' out from the kitchen—she wanted to git out, but Morrison says no, sir, there was the milkin' 'n' chores to home waitin', 'n' if she once got up here a-talkin' land knows when he'd ever git her started again. He's the bossiest man, considerin' that he don't know enough to chew gum 'n' ain't no account noways; but little me generally be that way, if you've noticed. They've been down to Orodelphi, 'n' she stopped to bring you—now I think of it, I wa'n't aimin' to tell you what she brought you till I'd seen the doctor about it. But that's jes' like me—forever givin' things away. It's jes' natchelly a wonder I kin keep my vittles down, I've jes' so everlastin'ly got my mouth open. My husband used to say—"

"Is it grapes?" demanded Neil, eagerly, looking over the rim of the bowl.

"Land, no; nawthin' half so good, in my opinion, though perhaps you, bein' from the east, won't look at it that way. It's oysters fresh from Denver; that's what it is."

"Oysters fresh from Denver?" And Neil laughed, no less for the incongruity of the statement than for delight in the promised treat. "And when can I have some?"

"Well, you musn't, you know, till the doctor says so," the good woman urged, deprecatingly. "Goodness knows if you was to go eatin' the half that folks send in to you, you'd be a dead man—everybody is so anxious to do for you. And oysters—well, I don't care if there is an 'r in the month—they don't look to me none too wholesome no time. Of course Mis' Morrison meant to be kind, though. She is the best-hearted soul, always wantin' to be doin' for somebody. 'N' that reminds me—she was tellin' me she'd had a letter from that Meredith girl that was here, thankin' her for what she'd done at the time of the fire 'n' all—a sweet, pretty letter, she says. I must say I wouldn't have expected it, the way that girl behaved when her pa was lyin' dead. It did seem as if she hadn't no proper sense of manners at all, shettin' herself up in her room 'n' refusin' to see anybody except the doctor 'n' her lawyer, refusin' to wear the mournin' we'd borrowed for her to wear till she got to Orodelphi 'n' git some made, 'n' goin' off when she went in old Injy silk—it jes' looked scandalous to me, I don't care if 'twas black. 'N' then the way she wouldn't

even say thank you for them flowers you sent her when you rode to Orodelphi by night to get 'em for her, 'n' when you was plum wore out workin' in the Grubstake all day to save her pa—'n' she ordered them flowers carried right out of her sight. Everybody was talkin' about it."

"Oh!" groaned poor Neil. "My head is too high. There—that is better," settling himself back fretfully, when the mountain of feathers had been cut down by half. "I wish Mrs. Morrison had come upstairs," he went on, more peevishly, after a moment.

"Well, she wanted to, 's I was sayin', but her man wouldn't hear to it. She'd brought Mis' Meredith's letter in her pocket to show you, too, thinkin' you might be interested; said she'd let me bring it up to you, bein' she couldn't come; but we got a-talkin', 'n' she plum forgot it."

Neil threw himself over violently in the bed, with a muttered exclamation, at which Mrs. Bowen looked startled.

"Why, what on earth—" she began, but Neil fretfully interrupted.

"Oh, nothing. I am restless; that's all. Do go down and have your supper, Mrs. Bowen. Isn't it time for supper? Well, don't let me keep you waiting. There is nothing you can do for me just now."

"Well, if you say so," the woman doubtfully returned, taking up the emptied bowl and edging toward the door. "Though I can jest as well wait till the doctor comes to set with you, I'll be over pretty soon with your mail, I presume; the stage was jes' a-drivin' up 's I come upstairs. It's early to-night—a good half-hour."

"No, no; don't wait. I shall be all right alone," protested Neil, impatiently. "I prefer to be alone. Do go."

"Well, what on earth!" muttered Mrs. Bowen to herself, as she took herself away, too much accustomed to sick-room eccentricities, however, to wonder long at Neil's sudden capriciousness.

Left alone, the sick man, his face white and rigid in lines of pain, turned over impetuously, smothering a groan in the sheet he huddled about his head. What was it he had been saying a moment ago?—he had got over it? he had ceased to care? Great heavens, what a lie it had been! He would never cease to care—never!

Half an hour later, when the doctor came in, it was with a start scarcely disguised under professional nonchalance that he met the strange glitter in the patient's eyes. "You've been sitting up too long, old man; or have you been visited to death? Who's been here?" he demanded, sitting down beside the bed, with a finger on the wrist that lay outside the clothes.

"No; I was only bolstered up a little while; and nobody has been here except Mrs. Bowen, though she's a host in herself," Neil protested, with a wan smile. "Don't try to persuade me that I am having a relapse, doctor. I'm better—so much better that I am thinking of going home next week. What do you say to that?"

"I say, wait till next week," laughed the doctor, his eyes intently studying the face upon the pillow. "Meanwhile, I've brought you over something new," producing a bottle from his pocket and excitedly crying the contents as he held it up before him. "A teaspoonful of this every hour will help you along on the way toward home amazingly, I think." "But is that all you brought?" returned Neil, disappointedly. "Did I have no mail?"

"Mail! One would think you were expecting to hear from your sweetheart, the way you cry for mail," laughed the doctor, in good-humored raillery, feeling in the side-pocket of his coat for a couple of letters, which he laid upon the bed. "You see she hasn't written to you this time, at all events. Those are obviously nothing but business. But, by the same token, I had a letter from a pretty girl myself to-night; you would never guess from whom."

But Neil had torn open the first envelope, his breath coming quicker, his eyes riveted to the page which he was holding with a hand obviously trembling. "I cannot read it—such a villainous hand the man writes!" he pettishly exclaimed, after an instant.

"Here, doctor, see what you can make out of it."

"Why, it is from her lawyers—Miss Meredith's," the other remarked, with surprise, as his glance fell upon the first line; "and he doesn't write a Spencerian fist, by a long shot. But this seems to be what he has to say:

"Mr. Harvey Neil, Windy Gulch, Col.—Dear Sir: I am instructed by my client, Miss Dorothy Meredith, to confer with you as to such terms of compromise as would seem to you just and fair in the suits now pending between the Mascot and the Grubstake mines. Miss Meredith's idea is that you should take the Grubstake lot at a fair valuation as part satisfaction of your claim, the balance to be settled in cash as may be arranged. The books of the mine having been destroyed in the burning of the shafthouse, at Miss Meredith's desire I have been at pains to procure from the smelters a statement of all shipments of ore and moneys paid therefor, the full amount of which for the year ending August 23, 1894, is \$57,364.76, smelter charges and freights deducted. The expense of mining is next to be considered, in which the wetness of the mine and demand for much machinery which has been put in during the year should be counted. As a practical mining man you are in a position to estimate the several items, while as a business man you can figure what ad-

vantage it may be to you to hold the two properties and forever quiet all controversy. I should be glad to have from you the best proposition you can make to this end. I may add that Miss Meredith's attitude in the matter is against my best judgment and advice, my opinion being that she must inevitably win should it be left to the courts to decide the points in controversy. She, however, desires to avoid litigation if possible, and to such end is willing to make reasonable concession. Trusting that I may hear from you without delay, I am

"Very truly yours,
"J. J. CRILEY."

There was silence for a moment as the doctor ceased reading, and then Neil broke into a strange laugh. "So she would like me to propose terms of compromise, would she?" he exclaimed. "Well, I can."

"I suppose so," the doctor smilingly agreed, a gratulatory note in his voice. "But you observe that she wants you to take the Grubstake at a fair valuation. Evidently she considers it a valuable piece of property." And he laughed as at a good joke.

"Oh, I shall be willing to take it, provided other conditions can be satisfactorily arranged," Neil declared, laughing in turn.

"But we cannot have you figuring over this deal now, old fellow," the doctor declared, his face growing again grave. "He had long been Neil's most intimate friend in camp, of late acting as clerk and amanuensis no less than as physician, and he considered himself privileged to advise in the one capacity as well as the other. "This thing will keep. I will write that you are too sick to give any attention to business at present, but that as soon as you are able—"

"I want her address, doctor," interrupted Neil, eagerly, his eyes very bright. "Tell him that I prefer to arrange terms with her personally."

"Oh, as to that, I should think—" began the doctor, in rather a shocked tone of protest; but, with a vague sense of bewilderment at something in the sick man's face, he stopped short, hesitatingly adding: "I have her address if you want it, but—Well, she did not strike me as being much of a business woman."

"You have her address!" exclaimed Neil, his glance suspicious, his tone aggressive, as he almost sat up in bed. "And how came you by her address, pray?"

"She wrote it to me, if you please," the other replied, rather sharply, nettled at the abrupt manner. "I had a letter from her this evening, as it happens."

"You had! And I did not even know that you knew her!" Neil was looking up at his friend, realizing, perhaps for the first time, that in a woman's eye he might be considered a handsome fellow.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LETTER WAS INCOMPLETE.

She Cut Off the Signature to Put with Her Collection.

She was the daintiest little maid that ever made a hardworking Sunday editor perjure himself by telling her that she "really ought to try the magazines." She came into the office, bringing with her an odor of violets and about a ton of manuscript, and her manner was that of a young woman making her entrance at a five o'clock tea.

"I was not sure about what you might like; I never read your paper," she said. "So I just brought specimens of all my work. You can read it all, can't you? Of course if there is anything wrong you might tell me—I could easily alter it."

The Sunday editor gasped. "Oh, yes! I could return it, by mail. We are over-crowded just now, and really I—"

"Never mind; I can easily stop in and see you about them myself. And I shouldn't expect you to use all of them this week, you know. I am quite a business woman, I assure you."

"Yes—yes," said the Sunday editor. It was all he could say; he felt faint. "Yes, indeed. By the way, I have sent a lovely letter of introduction to you. It is from Mr. Penwell, the author, you know. He hadn't time to read my work himself, but he said to bring it to you, as you were such a friend of his."

"Until to-day," groaned the Sunday editor, between his teeth. "No, penwell, I didn't speak."

"Oh! Now, where did I put—here it is—the letter, you know. As I said, I am quite a business woman, and while I wish to be judged quite on my own merits, I brought it along."

"This is certainly Mr. Penwell's handwriting, but—I don't see any signature to it."

"Of course not," replied this business woman; "it isn't there. I cut it out for my autograph album; you see, I knew I could just tell you it was from him."—St. Paul Globe.

The Final Appeal Worked.

"William, dear," exclaimed a woman, whose husband is prone to oversleep himself, "it is time to get up."

The only response was a yawn.

"William, dear, you'll have to get up, if you don't want to be late in getting to town."

"Yes."

She left him a little while, and coming back found that he had relapsed into slumber again. Shaking him, she said: "William!"

"What is it?"

"If you don't get up this minute, you'll be so rushed getting away that you won't have time to find fault with the breakfast."—Tit-Bits.

Reason Enough.

He—Have you any reason for doubting what I say?

She—Yes, I have.

What is it?

"I don't believe you."—Boston Traveler.

REWARDS OF THE GOLD-SEEKER.

Labored Five Years to Amass \$5,000, and Yet It Was Useless.

"Sometimes a man finds gold," said an old miner who had been talking Klondike, "but more often he finds rheumatism and backache and semi-starvation and misery. There is a fascination about the pursuit, however, and many men stick to it purely from a love of the gambling there is in it, and not that they care anything about the pleasures that money will buy."

"I remember an old fellow who lived in Loafer's Hollow in California away back in the '60's. There was quite a camp near him, but he did not mix with anybody. He washed dirt all day, cooked his own meals and never stirred from his cabin after dark. This cabin was built on the summit of a hill, and about 300 yards away was a small spring, from which he used to pack his water. He was asked often why he did not live nearer to the water, but said that he liked the exercise of climbing. He never drank or gambled or wore good clothing or ran after women, and as he was always at work the boys figured that he must have had considerable money in his hut. One night a couple of rustlers tried to scare him out. He killed both of them, and after that bad men and good men alike let him alone."

"After awhile the recluses died and about a dozen of the boys came up the hill from Loafer's Hollow and buried him. Then they began to look for the gold that they knew he must have hidden. In all the years he had never been to the county town, so they knew that he could not have put his dust in the bank. Among the searchers was George Hearst, afterward a senator from California, and the father of the present owner of the New York Journal, then a very poor man. Hearst was a big fellow and an expert miner. He was more industrious than any of the rest. For a space of three acres the ground around the old fellow's cabin was torn up, and even the walls were taken down and the logs riven apart, but not a cent's worth of metal was found. The treasure seekers finally gave it up, the yield played out in Loafer's Hollow, the men went elsewhere, and in a little while there was not a sound in the once busy camp save the harsh call of the jay bird or the owl's hoot at night."

"Three years afterward a boy who was out hunting squirrels stopped at the spring to rest. He bent his lips to the cool water and cut his hand slightly upon some sharp, hard substance buried at the edge of the spring. Digging the sand away, with a boy's curiosity, he found that it was a piece of tin, and going deeper he found that the tin belonged to a three-gallon kerosene can sunk into the ground under the edge of the spring. Burrowing deeper, he finally loosened it and with much effort pulled it out. It contained the miser's dust, neatly tied into half-pound sacks made of rawhide. They were all rotten, but held together. There were 40 of these sacks, worth in round numbers \$125 apiece, or \$5,000 in all. As the old miner had no relatives that anyone had ever heard of, the boy got it all."

"It had taken the old man something like five years of the hardest kind of work and the hardest kind of living to amass that sum, so you see that the rewards of washing gold are not always excessive."—Chicago Times-Herald.

HAVE MOUTHS OF GOLD.

Thousands of Dollars of the Metal in Teeth of London.

The expression "He has a heart of gold" will soon be changed to "He has a mouth of gold," if the opinions of a London dentist are not exaggerated. He says:

"From a variety of causes teeth appear to decay much earlier and much more rapidly than they used to do. In consequence the study of dentistry has progressed by leaps and bounds, until now it is really astonishing what can be done in the way of arresting decay and in surmounting the affliction when it has run its course."

"In one sense there are people whose mouths are veritable gold mines. Speaking broadly, the people of London carry no less than £40,000 or £50,000 worth of gold about with them in their mouths, representing something between two and three hundredweight. It comes in books, each sheet being hammered out to the thinness of tissue paper. The books cost about £1 each, but each book represents a tremendous amount of dental work—work which might be estimated at about £20. The demand for gold filling and stopping is increasing year by year. In spite of other substances which have from time to time been tried for economy's sake, gold still stands supreme. Aluminum was at one time spoken of as a rival which threatened to oust the more precious metal from use, but the demand for gold has steadily increased, and no doubt will continue to do so. The amount annually spent by the people of London on their teeth is very little less than half a million sterling. A member of the profession recently volunteered his opinion that in two or three years' time the people of London would be carrying in their mouths gold to the value of £80,000. Just think of that. Then bear in mind that such an amount of gold represents nearly half a million sterling in dental work."—Chicago Chronicle.

Electricity in America.

According to statistics the number of yearly telephonic conversations in the United States is 75,000,000; of telegraphic messages, 65,000,000; of electric lights, 1,000,000; of incandescent lights, 15,000,000. There are several hundred thousand electric motors and 1,000 electric railways. It is estimated that to 2,500,000 persons in this country electricity contributes a means of livelihood.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Peaches and Cream.

Woman—Go away, you wretch. I don't believe you ever drew a sober breath.

Tramp—Oh, yes; I have at times, num. Life ain't all peaches and cream for me.—Judge.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—The French sculptor Rodin has just finished the model of a statue of Victor Hugo which the French government has ordered for the Parthenon.

—It is reported that the empress of Russia will arrive in England on a private visit to the queen in the spring of next year. The czar will not accompany her.

—Dr. Marpillero, an eminent Italian scientist, has for a number of years been making experiments and observations relating to children's ideas of life and death and has published his experiences. He found that in answering questions about life the poorer children almost invariably took a brighter view than the rich.

—The queen of Spain is said to be most simple and domestic in her tastes. She and her daughters are admirable needlewomen and embroider and make lace beautifully, the little king playing beside them while they work. The queen teaches her children German herself. She has but one vice—she smokes, and the little king delights in making cigarettes for her.

—A tablet was unveiled in Kellogg church, Durham, England, on September 7, inscribed: "To commemorate Browning, who was born in Coxhoe hall March 6, 1806, and died at Florence July 29, 1861. A great poetess, a noble woman, a devoted wife. Erected by public subscription, 1897." A curious controversy about the place and date of Mrs. Browning's birth is closed by this ceremony.

—Fourteen different models were used by August Linstrom, the New York sculptor, for his figure "Light," which will be shortly exhibited at the annual exhibition of the American Sculptors' society. The general outline of the form was taken from Miss Harris, a professional model, who posed for nearly 100 hours. Miss Helen Longstreet posed for the back and Miss Sage for the hands and feet.

—The prince of Monaco, on his steam yacht, the Princess Alice, is in the Azores pursuing his hydrographic researches. This year the prince has worked in the district of Horta, which includes the islands Fayal, Pico and Flores, and it is to Horta, the principal town of the island of Fayal, which possesses the best anchorage in the archipelago, that the Princess Alice will go to be refitted and to take on supplies.

ANCIENT GOLD.

Men of Old Buried Ornaments That Have Ever Kept Their Beauty.

Prehistoric France and Italy had gold ornaments. The treasure of Praeneste, dating from the rude beginning of legendary history, is one of the most beautiful known. It was taken from a tomb near Rome, and is on exhibition in that city. It includes not only an ornament with molded figures of animals in pure gold, but bowls and vases of silver with gold relief, showing a high degree of skill in making, as well as indicating how plentiful gold must have been in those days.

Similar rich finds have been made in Greece by the explorers of tombs, dating back to a time before the dawn of history. Schliemann, in digging at Mycenae, found plates and bands of gold and golden vessels and ornaments. The faces of some of the bodies disinterred were covered with rude golden masks.

It seems to have been the custom in those days to bury rich treasures with great warriors, as a token of the respect of the living. It was a custom which accounts in part for the disappearance of so much of the ancient gold.

Another curious ancient Greek practice was that of making statues out of gold and ivory combined. Phidias used nearly \$1,000,000 worth of gold in his great statue of Athena in the Parthenon.

Egypt, in the rude earlier days before the climate had destroyed the energies of the people, made great use of gold from South Africa. The jewels of Queen Aahhotep, made nearly 3,500 years ago, are still as beautiful as ever, for moth and rust do not corrupt the yellow metal, and in those cavernous great tombs raised to the Nile's mighty dead thieves did not often break through and steal.

These jewels are as fine as modern art can make. They include bracelets, enamels of gold and blue, a necklace whose links are fashioned like coils of rope, and connect the golden images of lions, jackals, vultures and the holy uraeus serpents worshipped in that day. There are necklaces, armlets and anklets, golden breastplates adorned with mosaics, a gold-mounted fan and other things.—Boston Globe.

He Forgot the Instructions.

A Georgia man who had made a flying machine offered a negro ten dollars to make a trial trip in it. The negro agreed, got in position, and he and the machine were hoisted by block and tackle about 30 feet from terra firma. When the rope was loosened the machine took a sudden slanting course toward earth and plunged into an adjacent mill pond. It disappeared with the negro beneath the water, while the terrified inventor stood shrieking for assistance. Presently the negro's head bobbed up serenely and he struck out for dry land. On arriving his first spluttered words were: "In de name of God, Mars John, why didn't you tell dat fool thing whar ter 'light'?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Greece's Parthenon All Right.

The alarmist accounts recently published by the English press, and especially by the London Times, regarding the condition of the Parthenon at Athens are wholly unjustified by facts. There is no danger of its tumbling to pieces. On the contrary, it is well shored up, and adequately supported by powerful scaffolding, which has been put in order to permit of the replacing of the defective architraves and capitals with marble extracted from the old quarries at Pentelicon, by the Greek Archaeological society acting in conjunction with an international committee of architects and savants.—N. Y. Tribune.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by

WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

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ADVERTISING RATES.
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Sound Money Speeches.

HON. J. R. HINDMAN addressed a fair sized audience Tuesday afternoon at the court house in the interest of his candidacy for Clerk of the Court of Appeals on the National Democratic ticket. Mr. Hindman was given a most respectful hearing and his speech contained some strong arguments. It was interspersed with many witty remarks. Mr. Hindman said that the silver question had been settled—according to Mr. Bryan's congratulatory telegram to President McKinley—and that the country was now suffering from Bryanism.

The speech made by Hon. Josiah Patterson at the court house Saturday is conceded by all to have been a masterly effort, and it was well received. Mr. Patterson's arguments were strong, logical and convincing. Mr. Bryan was severely arraigned for inciting labor against capital.

The Pension Incubus.

THE New York Sun in an editorial bunches some significant pension facts. Figures recently published show that at the present rate of expenditure the annual pension list has been consuming nine-tenths of the revenue taken in at all the custom houses in the United States; or again, if the custom duties are considered as paying the general expenses of the government, the pensions have been using up not less than 96 per cent of the total receipts from internal revenue. Thirty-two years after the end of the civil war, the number of pensioners on account of that war exceeds by a quarter of a million the number of soldiers actually engaged in service in all of the armies of the government at any time between the firing on Sumter and the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. The number of pensioners after a third of a century is between 30 and 40 per cent larger than the fighting army at any time during the war. We have already paid in pensions since the war two billions dollars or two-thirds as much as it cost to carry on the war. [Scientific American.]

HON. J. G. BAILEY, Republican candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, will make a tour of the State on a special train, starting from Louisville Tuesday. He will stop in Paris, Mayeville, Carlisle, Millersburg, Johnson, Cynthia, Falmouth, Butler and Newport next Friday.

THE Kentucky dates of Hon. Chas. Towne, the free silver Republican of Duluth, have all been canceled save one, Nov. 1st at Frankfort. He will speak in Ohio until that date.

THERE'LL be a hot time in the old town on November 1st when Bronston and Settle, rival silver candidates for Congress, meet on the same stump.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
•DR•
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Democratic Public Speaking.

THE following is a list of dates announced last night by the Democratic Campaign Committee, at which public speaking will be held:
Clintonville, Friday, Oct. 22, at two p. m.—W. M. Purnell, T. E. Ashbrook, C. M. Thomas, Harmon Stitt.
North Middletown, Saturday, Oct. 23, at two p. m.—W. M. Purnell, T. E. Ashbrook, John S. Smith, E. M. Dickson, J. M. Thomas.
Hutchison, Wednesday, Oct. 27, at two p. m.—W. M. Purnell, T. E. Ashbrook, R. C. Talbot, T. E. Moore, Jr., Harmon Stitt.
Ruddles Mills, Thursday, Oct. 28th, at two p. m.—W. M. Purnell, T. E. Ashbrook, J. M. McVey, C. M. Thomas, S. B. Rogers.
Centerville, Friday, Oct. 29, at two p. m.—W. M. Purnell, T. E. Ashbrook, Denis Dundon, C. Arnsperger.
Millersburg, Saturday, Oct. 30, at two p. m.—W. M. Purnell, T. E. Ashbrook, C. M. Thomas, E. M. Dickson.
Paris, Nov. 1st, at two p. m.—W. M. Purnell, E. M. Dickson, T. E. Ashbrook, W. H. McMillan, James McClure, J. M. Thomas.
Paris, Monday, Nov. 1st, at 7:30 p. m.—C. M. Thomas, Russell Mann.

Public Speaking.

Hon. John W. Yerkes, of Danville, brother of Mayor W. L. Yerkes, will speak at the court house on Oct. 25.
Hon. W. M. Dickerson is announced to speak at the court house on the 30th.
Judge H. C. Howard will speak at the court-house in this city, on Friday, Oct. 29, at seven o'clock p. m.

Supplemental Registration.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 25th, 26th and 27th, are the days fixed by law for supplemental registration. At this registration only those who were necessarily absent from the city or were sick on regular registration day can register.

To the Voters of Bourbon County.

HAVING received the nomination in the Republican County Convention for County Clerk of Bourbon county, I take this method to ask the support of all my friends. I pledge myself to a conscientious and faithful discharge of official duties, if elected in November.
Respectfully,
WM. M. GOODLOE.

THE cheapest place to buy lumber, shingles, etc., is at the old yard of Tarr & Templin, near the L. & N. freight depot.
BOURBON LUMBER CO.,
By T. H. TARR, Manager.

To The Ends Of The Earth.

Mark Twain, after two years careful preparation and hard work, has just completed the story of his famous trip around the world. It is entitled "Following the Equator." Mark Twain is first of American humorists. His previous books had an enormous sale and their titles have become household words. For this book he went to the ends of the earth to find new things to make us laugh over. He has declined to become a public pensioner by favor of a great news paper, naturally preferring to pay his unfortunate business debts, without outside aid, from the profit which he hopes to realize from his new book. The work is undoubtedly the greatest effort of his literary career, and is especially strong in descriptive qualities. He continues, as in his earlier works, to get in a lot of good stories, droll anecdotes, good observations, etc. The book is profusely illustrated with original pictures and sketches by noted American artists, particularly Dan. Beard, A. B. Frost, Peter Newell, and others whose great talents, realistic and imaginative, are best adapted to put into picture the humor and pathos of Mark Twain. This is without doubt one of the most remarkable publications of the age and is issued by The Jones Brothers Publishing Co., Cincinnati Ohio.

L. & N. Reduced Rates.

Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias, Frankfort. L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets Oct. 25, 26, limited 30th, at \$1.20.
LOUISVILLE Driving Fair Association, Oct. 18 to 28 L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at one fare, on 17 and 18 th, limited 29th. Special rates for trains arriving at Louisville on morning of 22d. Also, 26th, limited 27th.
F. B. CARR, Agent.

Advertised Letter List.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, Oct. 22, 1897.
Allen, Mimibel Pierot, Miss Annie
Allen, Miss Lizzie Piper, Miss Annie
Berry, Eugene Roe, Mr Harlan
Boyd, Miss Mollie Robinson, George
Christopher, Geo. Sprat, Rebecca
Connell, Mrs Mike Stewart, Mrs A C
Dillon, Mr Sarah D Stewart, Miss Lulie
Dykes, Mrs Sue Sullivan, Mr John
Fox, Mr J W Tate, Kate
Gibbs, Miss Lou Talbot, Reamon
Huggard, Lizzie Thomas, Matthew
Hutchcraft, Nannie Thomas, Mr Geo
Ellis Whaley, Jos. (col)
Igle, Miss Virginia Watts, Peter
Kerns, Mr Wm H White, Annie
Klump, Armond Wright, Emily
Lang, Mrs Forest Wright, Miss E
Kuckett & Funk Williams, Mawrice
Mountjoy, John Wright, Annie A
Moore, Mr Rube Wood, Mr John H
Young, Mr Frank
Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."
W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

Are You Thin?

Look about you! See for yourself! Who suffer most from sleeplessness, nervousness, nervous dyspepsia, neuralgia, dependency, general weakness? Who are on the edge of nervous prostration all the time? Those who are thin, Opium, chloral, bromides, headache powders, only make matters worse. Iron and biters are only stimulants. To be cured, and cured for good, you need a fat-making food. You want new blood, rich blood; and a strong nerve-tonic.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is all this. It feeds the tissues, makes rich blood, and strengthens the nerves.

Book about it free for the asking. For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

THE Northwestern Mutual life has paid to representatives of its policy-holders and to its policy-holders, and is now holding for them, \$180,000,000, an excess over premium receipts of over \$20,000,000. (tf)

Do You Play Whist, Euchre, Or Other Games?

THE F. F. V. playing card is better than any 50 cent card on the market. Send 15 cents for one deck or 25 cents for two decks (stamps or currency) to C. B. Ryan, Asst. Gen'l. Pass'r Agt., C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUFF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896.
THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,
Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,
MRS. LAURA WEISHAUFF.
Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O. Recommends To The Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. ANDERSON.
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

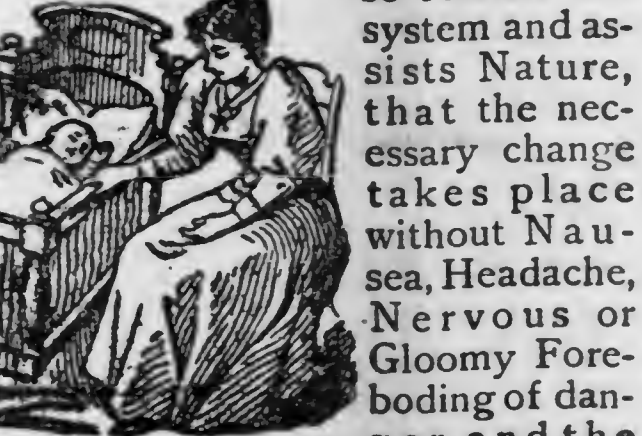
TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

MANY THINK!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary.

Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

MOTHER'S FRIEND



so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Gloomy Foreboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but "Mother's Friend" does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and all our customers praise it highly. W. H. Kise & Co., Whitehouse, Tex. Of druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing valuable information for all Mothers, mailed free. The Bradfield Register Co., Atlanta, Ga.

A Cook Book Free.

"Table and Kitchen" is the title of a new cook book published by the Price Baking Powder Company, Chicago. Just at this time it will be sent free if you write a postal mentioning THE BOURBON NEWS. This book has been tried by ourselves and is one of the very best of its kind. Besides containing over 400 receipts for all kinds of pastry and some cookery, there are many hints for the table and kitchen, showing how to set a table, how to enter the dining room, etc.; a hundred and one hints in every branch of the culinary art. Cookery of the very finest and richest as well as the most economical and home like, is provided for. Remember "Table and Kitchen" will be sent, postage prepaid, to any lady sending her address (name, town and State) plainly given. A copy in German or Scandinavian will be sent if desired. Postal card as good as letter. Address Price Baking Powder Co., Chicago, Ill.

THE Northwestern is carrying nearly \$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of Bourbon County's representative citizens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., or W. S. DeLong, for particulars. (tf)

CASH buyers can get double value today, at
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Miraculous Benefit RECEIVED FROM Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.



ELLI P. BABCOCK, of Avoca, N. Y., a veteran of the 3rd N. Y. Artillery and for thirty years of the Babcock & Munsell Carriage Co., of Auburn, says: "I write to express my gratitude for the miraculous benefit received from Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I suffered for years, as result of army life, from sciatica which affected my heart in the worst form, my limbs swelled from the ankles up. I bloated until I was unable to button my clothing; had sharp pains about the heart, smothering spells and shortness of breath. For three months I was unable to lie down, and all the sleep I got was in an arm chair. I was treated by the best doctors but gradually grew worse. About a year ago I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and it saved my life as if by a miracle."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Your Life Insured—In a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no doubt of guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

GEO. W. DAVIS

DEALER IN
Furniture, Window Shades, Oil
Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses,
Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.
MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

J. P. KIELY,
617 Main st., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD.

PATENTS U. S. AND FOREIGN PROCURED.

EUGENE W. JOHNSON,
SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES.
1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.
Office established 1868. Charges moderate.
Correspondence Requested.
(2mar-1jan98)

Mules For Sale.

Twenty-four cotton mules 14 to 15½ fat and plump. BENNETT TARR.

Also, 30 sugar mules, from 15 to 16 hands high. WM. TARR.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,
Assignee.
(29jc)

ARE YOU WILLING?



Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty.

LAVIN & HUKILL.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	46½
8 a. m.	52½
9 p. m.	55
10 a. m.	60
11 a. m.	63
12 m.	64½
2 p. m.	68
3 p. m.	69½
4 p. m.	68
5 p. m.	64
7 p. m.	55

Poor Grade Shoes

Are poor in every respect—money wasters. Our new stock of Schoen Shoes cannot be made better and are money savers. Try us and see.

RION & CLAY

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.
Respectfully,
BRUCE HOLLADAY.
(16ap-tf)

D. CABLE, photographer, over Varden's drug store, makes fine photos at reduced prices. Kodak work quickly done—satisfaction guaranteed. (tf)

SHERMAN STIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

M. H. DAILEY, DENTIST.

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

Money To Loan.

I have from One Thousand to Fifteen Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON STITT.



Do you need anything in bedding?
Do you see that house?
That is the place to get anything in that line.

Blankets, comforts, Pillows, Mattresses and incidentally the best line of Springs ever shown in Paris. Prices on Comforts from 75 cents to \$12.00. Blankets—65 cents to \$9. per pair.
Do not buy until you see my line.

J. T. HINTON.

Wood Mantels, Tiling, Etc.
Furniture of all kinds.
Carpets as low as the lowest.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Embalming scientifically attended to.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

(Payable in Advance.)
 One year.....\$2.00 (Six months.....\$1.00)
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

PROF. H. OSBORNE is teaching dancing in Maysville.

ROBERT BLACKWELL, of Escudida, has been granted a pension.

J. T. MOSELEY, formerly of this city, is a candidate for Councilman in Cynthiana.

BULBS.—Chinese Lillies, Hyacinths and Tulips; also choice cut Roses.

W. M. GOODLOE.

The Monday Night Literary Club will hold its next meeting with Miss Emma Miller, on Duncan avenue.

On account of the sickness of Rev. Frank Hallam, there will be no services at the Episcopal church until further notice.

J. Q. WARD, JR., assignee of W. W. Sudduth, will sell on Nov. 6th, 66½ acres of Bourbon county land. See ad. in another column.

V. H. PERKINS, a native of Vanceburg, who formerly resided here, was yesterday nominated for Congress by Democrats in a Chicago district.

OYSTERS, celery, fresh cakes and crackers, new sorghum molasses, New York cream cheese.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

MOSES KAHN shipped eleven cars of export cattle yesterday to New York. The steers cost from \$4.50 to \$4.75 per cwt., and averaged 1500 pounds in weight.

In Judge Webb's court Andy Trumbo, colored, was fined \$7.50 for breach of peace and \$12.50 for resisting an officer. He was also placed under \$200 bond to keep the peace.

J. P. SIDENER, of Loradale, has sold his farm of 109 acres to Dudley Leach, for \$5,000. Mr. Sidener will sell his personality Nov. 4th. See adv. in THE NEWS next week.

The High School foot-ball team defeated a team composed of town boys Tuesday by a score of 6 to 2. The same teams will play again Tuesday.

FOR SALE.—I have for sale privately a lot of carpenter and wagon-maker tools. Apply at my home on Walker's avenue.

(tf) MRS. LAURA G. TAYLOR.

TUESDAY Rev. Geo. O. Barnes and family and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Duncan left for their winter home on Sanibel Island, near the Florida coast. This week.

The Cynthiana Courier says that Lucien Beagle, of Harrison, who had his knee-cap fractured by the horse which he was riding slipping on one of the court house crossings, will sue the city of Paris.

The "Little Reapers Band," of the Christian Church, will give an oyster supper to-night in the O'Connor store-room, on corner of Fifth and Main streets. The admission fee will be twenty-five cents.

HICKS, the weather prophet, predicts heavy storms 60 hours after the 26th of this month. He says heavy rain, thunder and wind storms will rage, probably ending in sleet and snow. It will be extremely cold for this time of year.

MESSRS G. S. VARDEN, W. V. Parker, T. F. Brannon, Geo. M. Hill and Geo. Kent Varden have returned from a fishing trip on Cumberland river. They had good luck and brought home a fine lot of bass—some weighing about four pounds.

At the Kentucky Midland Medical Society's meeting yesterday at Cynthiana, Dr. H. H. Roberts read a paper on "Autumnal Fevers," and Dr. L. L. Lapsley read a paper on "Freaks of Malaria." Messrs. Ben Frank, John Sweeney and Llewellyn Spears, of this city, also attended the meeting.

HON. JOHN W. YERKES, of Danville, brother of Mayor W. L. Yerkes, will speak at the court house Monday afternoon, at two o'clock. Mr. Yerkes is a member of the National Republican Committee. Collector of Internal Revenue of the Eighth District, and is being mentioned as a candidate for Governor to succeed Gov. Bradley.

Dogs, Ponies and Monkeys.

Sipe & Blake's dog and pony show will be here on Oct. 28. This show has many features, each worth the price of admission. How dogs and horses can be educated to that point attained in this show is something that is wonderful. These dumb animals, at the command of Prof. Blake, do almost everything except talk. The most refined lady and polished gentleman can attend this show and not have a single thing to offend in any way.

The New Methodist Church.

The painters and carpenters have finished their work on the new Methodist Church, and the carpets will be put down next week, after which the seats will be placed in position. The lights in the church were turned on for the first time Wednesday, and the interior of the structure presents a beautiful appearance, in perfect keeping with the attractive exterior.

The new church will be dedicated on Sunday, October 31st. Rev. Dr. G. C. Kelley, of Birmingham, Ala., will preach the dedicatory sermon at 10:30 a. m., and Dr. J. C. Morris, of Nashville Tenn., will preach an appropriate discourse at night. There will be no services in the afternoon. The formal ceremony of dedication is short, and will follow Dr. Kelly's sermon at the morning service. Dr. C. N. Fithian, J. Frank Prather, Allie D. Mann, Chas. R. Wilmoth, Henry Lilleston, and J. H. Fahman will act as ushers. The officers of the church will receive the people in the vestibules and assist the ushers in seating them. Persons who go early will be given good seats and will not be asked to give up their places to late comers.

The music for the occasion will be furnished by a choir composed of some of the best singers out of all the church choirs in the city, under the direction of Mrs. Chas. H. Mahagan. A reed organ has been purchased from Lyon & Healy, of Chicago, on recommendation of Prof. A. M. Gutzzeit, who will preside at the organ both morning and evening, dedication day. The organ mentioned will be used for a time and then be exchanged for a pipe organ.

A Great Musical Event.

The concert to be given Tuesday night at the Lexington opera house by the by the famous Anton Seidl orchestra, will unquestionably be the leading musical event of the year in the Bluegrass. Mr. Seidl is the famous conductor of grand opera and his superb orchestra, composed of sixty musicians, was chosen above all others to furnish music for the inauguration and for the Bradley-Martin ball. The pianist with the orchestra this year is the noted Madam Julia Rive-King.

Manager Scott is making arrangements for a special train to return to Paris and Millersburg after the concert. Twenty pupils from Millersburg Female College and a number of Parisians will attend the concert. Delegations will be present from Georgetown, Nicholasville, Richmond, and Winchester. Persons expecting to go can get good seats by leaving word with Mr. Geo. D. Mitchell.

House-breakers Arrested.

WILL SMITH, a negro man charged with breaking into the house of Lee Cox, at Elizabeth, Saturday night, and stealing \$5 in cash, a fine gold watch and a lot of clothing, was arrested Wednesday in Lexington. He had sold the watch and the clothing, but part of the money was found on his person. He confessed that he committed the robbery. Smith was tried here yesterday by Squire Lilleston and held over to Circuit Court.

Two negro men who broke into a store at Sadieville, Scott county, and stole two overcoats and a lot of other goods, were arrested Wednesday at Ruddle Mills. They walked from Sadieville to Cynthiana, thence to Ruddle Mills. When arrested they said they were tired of carrying the goods and glad to have somebody to take charge of the swag.

Bourbon Horses Win.

DR. CATLETT, owned by Turney Bros., won a handicap for three-year-olds, Tuesday at Morris Park, beating Ben Eder, Peep O'Day, The Winner, Challenger, Deerslayer, Howard Mann (winner of the Brooklyn Handicap), Don de Oro, Tom Cromwell and Dutch Skater. The added money was \$800. Tillo won third money in the Ramapo Handicap. The race was worth \$2,000 to the winner.

Sinus & Anderson's Sacket won a \$400 purse Tuesday at the Harlem track, at Chicago.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

George M. Pullman, the head of the Pullman Palace Car company, died suddenly at daybreak Tuesday. He was estimated to be worth \$25,000,000.

OUR stock of lumber is dry and bright. BOURBON LUMBER CO., By T. H. TARR, Manager.

Tin cans, glass and stone jars. Pure spices and cider vinegar for pickling—guaranteed pure.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Insure in the Northwestern today—to-morrow may be too late.

We sell all kinds of lumber and shingles, posts, etc., cheaper than anyone. BOURBON LUMBER CO., By T. H. TARR, Manager.

FOR RENT.—Desirable brick cottage, five rooms, good cellar and other improvements—on South Main street. For particulars apply to (tf) J. T. HINTON.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. W. C. Massie is very ill in Cincinnati.

—Mr. Ira G. Taylor, of Cincinnati, is in the city.

—Mrs. Ernest Frazier visited relatives in Lexington Wednesday.

—Little Martha Waller has been dangerously ill for several days.

—Miss Eliza Cogar is visiting relatives in Montgomery county.

—Mr. Ed. French, of Louisville, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

—Mr. Dan Botta, of Mt. Sterling, was a visitor in the city Wednesday.

—Mrs. K. L. Grinnan, of Cynthiana, is a guest at Mr. L. Grinnan's.

—Miss Sallie Ashbrook, of Cynthiana, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft.

—Mrs. C. E. Nippert, of Newport, is spending a few days with relatives in the city.

—Mr. C. F. Clay is dangerously ill at his home near Paris of a complication of diseases.

—Judge Jno. P. Norvill and Geo. W. Bramblette, of Carlisle, were here yesterday.

—The Bourbon Dancing Club will give a dance this evening at Odd Fellows Hall.

—Mrs. J. W. Davis is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Withers, in Cynthiana.

—Little Hugh Ferguson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Ferguson, is recovering from typhoid fever.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Davidson, who have been visiting in the city, have returned to Louisville.

—Mrs. J. H. Prewitt, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city yesterday en route to Maysville for a visit.

—Prof. A. M. Gutzzeit, who has been confined to his home with rheumatism, is able to be out again.

—Mrs. Margaret Rice and Mrs. P. M. Pope, of Richmond, are visiting Mrs. F. B. Carr, on South Main street.

—Mr. Tice Hotsell, of Duluth, is visiting relatives in the county. This is his second visit home in fourteen years.

—Miss Mary Irvine Davis leaves tomorrow for a visit to Mrs. Cheatham, Mrs. Wheat and the Misses Wheat, in Louisville.

—Mrs. Mollie Berlow, who has been visiting her brother, Walker Muir, for two weeks, will leave Monday for her home in New York.

—Mrs. W. E. Board entertained the Jimmie Johnson Chapter of the D. A. R. yesterday afternoon. There were thirty-two members present.

—Hon. James R. Hindman, who spoke at the court house Tuesday afternoon, was the guest of his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hinton that evening. Mr. Hindman, and Mr. Geo. Vreeland, of Louisville, were guests of Hon. C. M. Clay, Jr., Wednesday night.

—The Winchester Democrat says: Misses Vertner and Addie Garner gave a "Tacky" party Friday night. Twenty couples were present and all heartily enjoyed themselves. The ladies were masked and a prize was given the gentleman guessing the identity of the greatest number of ladies. This was won by F. Bush Hodgkin, and the prize for the "tackiest" dressed lady was won by Miss Sue Buckner. After the prizes were awarded an elegant supper was served.

"Boone Day."

TO-DAY will be observed as "Boone Day" by many schools in Kentucky. Each pupil is asked to bring a penny to assist in replacing Daniel Boone's monument.

It would also be the proper thing for the persons who are in charge of the undertaking to have a stone placed over the neglected grave of Daniel Boone's brother, Edward Boone, who is buried near Flat Rock, in this county.

Card From Dr. Creason.

I have decided to continue the practice of medicine in Centerville precinct. Those who favor me with their patronage will receive the very best of my ability and attention as a physician.

Respectfully,
 J. A. CREASON, M. D.

New crop currents, raisins, citron, peaches, prunes, apricots, hominy, oat meal, rolled oats.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Tax receipts for 1897 are now ready and have been for some time. Please call and settle at once and save penalty.

E. T. BEEDING,
 S. B. C.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

I, or one of my deputies will be at the places named below at the hours specified, to collect taxes for the year 1897:

Ruddle Mills, Oct. 21, from 9 to 12 a. m.

Centerville, Oct. 21, at 2 p. m.

Hutchison, Oct. 22, at 2 p. m.

Little Rock, Oct. 22, from 9 to 12 a. m.

North Middletown receipts at bank.

Clintonville, Oct. 25, from 9 to 12 a. m.

Millersburg, Oct. 25, at 2 o'clock p. m.

E. T. BEEDING.

Sheriff Bourbon County, Ky.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

The marriage of Mr. Ed Fennel and Miss Ina Baltzelle occurred in Cynthiana Wednesday, and they are now enjoying a wedding trip in Chicago.

John L. Hall and Miss Mary Owens Dawson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dawson, will be married Tuesday afternoon at the home of the latter, at half past five o'clock.

The marriage of Miss Julia Halley, daughter of Mr. E. P. Halley, of White Sulphur, and Mr. Charles Marvin, of Payne's Depot, will take place on Nov. 10th. The ceremony will be solemnized in the Christian church at Midway.

The Winchester Sun says: "The marriage of Miss Vertner Garner, one of Winchester's belles, to Mr. J. E. Mitchell, the able and excellent representative of the C. & O. and L. & N. railroads here, is announced to take place November 9th."

Cupid had a field day at Lancaster Wednesday, and ten fond hearts now thump as five. The happy ones are Millie Casey, Mr. Allen Guiley; Miss Josie Sadler, Mr. Charley Dunn; Miss Allie B. Denton, Mr. W. S. Fish; Miss May B. Stone, Mr. Ralph Arnold; and Miss Pattie Herring and Mr. Victor Rice.

Noted Stage Driver Dead.

JOHN GRIFFITH, the retired hotel keeper, died at the old Central Hotel on Main street, Wednesday morning, aged about eighty-three years. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Mary Reid, of Clark county. Mr. Griffith was one of the three surviving men who drove the stage coaches in the '40s between Lexington and Maysville. Being about six feet three, and weighing 250 pounds, he was noted for his remarkable strength. On one occasion when his stage was overturned he righted it without assistance. Mr. Griffith often had Henry Clay, Jas. G. Blaine, John C. Breckinridge and other famous men for his passengers. As a hotel keeper he was noted for his generous hospitality, and kindness to those in trouble. Mr. Griffith retired from business about ten years ago, and has lived in the Central Hotel building which he owned. Mr. Griffith was an honorable and upright citizen, who was popular with the older citizens of Paris.

The funeral will occur at two o'clock this afternoon from his late residence. Services will be held at the grave in the Paris cemetery by Eld. J. S. Sweeney and Rev. E. H. Rutherford. The pall-bearers will be Messrs. R. J. Neely, Walter Clark, J. E. Kern, Chas. Stephens, Wm. Dodson, E. B. Hedges.

There were 2,000 cattle on the market Monday at Mt. Sterling. The following purchases are gleaned from the Gazette's report: J. J. Redmond, of Bourbon, bought a bunch of 950-lb. steers at \$3.75, and Meng & Judy bought forty 925-lb. steers at \$3.40, per cwt. Joe Frakes bought a lot of heifers at 2½ to 3 cents. Twenty work mules sold to Beard, of Lexington, at \$65 to \$90.

PARIS

ONE DAY ONLY,

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28.

At Lot on Tenth St., near K. C. Depot.

Two shows—rain or shine.

SIPE & BLAKE'S
 Dog, Pony and
 Monkey Show.

Largest and best equipped trained animal exhibition ever placed before the public, presenting more new, novel and original feats than any other similar show on earth.

122—INTELLIGENT DOGS—122
 58—EDUCATED PONIES—58
 27—PERFORMING MONKEYS—27

Popular prices—Children 10 cents. Adults 20 cents—Afternoon at 2:30. Evenings at 8:00 o'clock.

PUT OUR NAME

On your list when in need of Footwear. Our new stock of Shoes is arriving daily, which comprises all the new shapes and tips—better values than we have ever been able to offer before.

Our Children's School Shoes have been selected with much care, insuring both durability and comfort.

Ask for school-tablets free for the little ones when making your purchases.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

DRESS GOODS.

My importations for this Fall and Winter of Ladies' and Children's Dress Goods exceed in cost of investment \$10,000 any other purchase I ever made in this one line of goods. With forty years' experience in Dry Goods business in Paris I saw it was to your and my interest to secure these goods under the low tariff, consequently I invested every available dollar I had in goods at low prices. The new Dingley tariff bill has already made and will when set fully at work make all classes of Dry Goods fully double in price what they were under the Wilson or low tariff. I have the advantage of this: My goods were bought when cheap, and it is my intention to hold them down as long as a yard of them lasts. If you want to save money in your purchase this Fall and Winter come and see me and examine my sock and hear prices before you invest elsewhere.

G. TUCKER.

529 MAIN ST. PARIS, KY.

WE ARE ALWAYS AT IT.

Adding new lines, cutting old prices, with a store full of new Fall Goods to show you.

Large line of new Dress goods, strictly wool, 25c a yard.

Novelties in Plain and Fancy Dress goods, at 50c; sold everywhere else for 75c to \$1 per yard.

Handsome line of Silks, Velvets and Braids of all descriptions for trimmings.

Penangs, Percales and Fancy

Outing Cloths, 5c, 7c and 10c.

Table Linens and Towels, at old prices, notwithstanding tariff advance of 20 per cent.

Notions of all kinds, and in Dress linings, we will save you 25c on the dollar.

Fall Underwear (for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children) of every description, at half the usual price.

Blankets, \$1 kind for 49c, and all-wool at \$2.50 per pair. Splendid line of Bed Comforts.

Full line of Hosiery—one great special being our Ladies' and Children's full seamless, at 10c.

We are the only store in town that carries full line of Zephias, Ice Wool and fancy yarns.

We still sell 104 Peppercorn sheeting at 18c, and extra good bleached and unbleached cotton at 5c.

Family Portraits, life size, Free of charge.

CONDON'S.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. See them.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. F. Smith Shirt. Full line of samples.

DON'T TRUST EVERY LAUN-
 DRY SIGN YOU SEE

while traveling down street. Consult your friends first whom you see wearing unfaded, beautifully laundered linen, and you will find when you come to inquire whose laundry they patronize that it was



The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.
J. H. MILLER, Editor and Owner.

THE "NEW" CHILD.

Yes, I'm brought up by theories, which my grandma thinks are wild; She always says: "Poor dearie, they just abuse you, child." But I think I rather like it, for they never punish me. For fear I'll have convulsions—that's mamma's theory.

A child should be respected, else she'll never be polite; Then I'm very, very sensitive and easy to excite.

So I'm never contradicted, which I consider nice. Nurse says it's really wicked, she'd change it in a trice!

They're not allowed to kiss me, for my mamma's afraid of germs.

When I learned they were all about me it fairly gave me squirms. Were you ever disinfecting? We do it every week.

My grandma only sniffs her nose and calls it just a freak.

I never go to public school where common children go.

For my mind's to be developed, and those children are so low!

They call me "ganderlegs" and "kid" and other shocking terms.

But I only cover up my mouth for fear I'll catch some germs.

I don't believe in Santa Claus; it's just a made-up tale.

Nor Jack the Giant Killer, nor Jonah and the whale.

There never was a fairy, nor any Jabberwocks.

Papa will read them to me—he says it's "orthodox."

I'd like to play mud pies with you, but I know mamma'd object.

And I fear you're rather dirty, and your language not correct.

You say your father kisses you and cuddles you up tight?

That sounds as though it might be nice, especially dark nights.

And you know there's lots of fairies, and you've seen a Santa Claus?

And a lovely Cinderella and Jabberwocks with paws?

I don't want to be developed, I'd rather be like you.

And have a lovely, lovely time, as common children do.

—M. B. Jordan, in Chicago Interior.

DOVE ROCK DAY.

By John Walker Harrington.

(Copyright, 1897.)

THE GIRL had never been to Lake George before, and it was hardly her fault that she irretrievably injured her social standing before she had been at Horicon Ferry two hours. Grace Wright was an actress who had entered the theatrical profession as a chorus girl. She had now reached the rank of an ingenue in one of the popular theaters.

Everybody at Horicon Ferry goes to the landing to inquire for mail and to see what manner of people are going up the lake. The morning and evening steamer arrivals are the two incidents of the day, and John Treadwell was as curious as the rest of the little colony which dwelt on the point of land which juts out into the upper lake. He was holding a flaring, red parasol over the head of his richest aunt, when he saw Grace Wright hastening over the gang-plank. Before he could beat a retreat the girl had nodded to him, and he was compelled to acknowledge her salutation with a perfunctory dip of his hat.

The next moment the girl had given her baggage to a porter, thereby proclaiming her intention of becoming a guest of Horicon Ferry's one hotel.

"I did not know," said Miss Jemimah Pettingill, sister of John Treadwell's mother, recently deceased, "that you had any acquaintances among the hotel people."

"Well," replied the young man, nervously twisting his mustache, "a fellow who is a reporter on a New York newspaper, as I am, is bound to meet a few persons who are not eligible to the hamlet set at Horicon Ferry."

"I trust, nephew," said Miss Pettingill, "that you will remember that it is decidedly improper to mingle your business and social acquaintances. She is rather handsome, too. Has her mother with her. Evidently makes some pretense to respectability."

"Aunt Jemimah," said the young man, "the young woman is a member of Mr. Payson's company. She is a girl of sterling character. She has been on the stage almost from childhood."

From that day John Treadwell had no peace of mind at Lake George. He was at Horicon landing principally because his aunt had told him to come, and incidentally because the family of his fiancée, Agnes Shelton, had a cottage there. He thought rather guiltily of the evenings when he had called on Grace Wright, and of the talks they had had upon literature and the uplifting of the stage from its present sorrowful plight. They had read the same books, and had spent many an afternoon at the picture galleries. That was in the days when he was struggling for bare existence upon a paper whose principal stock in trade consisted of niggardly pay to its reporters. He was glad in those days when the weekly payday arrived, and brought with it the blessed assurance that he might have breast of veal, with green peas, for at least one dinner of the week.

Then somebody discovered that he could write, and he found himself upon a paper where his weekly space bills ran above the three figure mark, and he was hailed by that proudest of Park Row titles, "a good man." Then he fell into the good graces of his Aunt Jemimah. That meant receptions and afternoon teas, and an introduction into one of the "smart" sets of New York. That is how he met Agnes Shelton. She thought that his life was "so interesting" and "so fascinating," and

he, who had almost forgotten the days when he was a drudge and a pack horse, never told her anything to the contrary. She had money enough for two. He saw his opportunity and availed himself of it. They were engaged.

Grace Wright saw him once or twice after his rise in fortune. It was very easy for him to tell her that he could find no time to call upon her, for men who are under the beck and call of a city editor have little time when they may call their own. She saw him for the first time in months at the landing at Horicon Ferry.

The principal occupation of the so-called "society" element at Horicon Landing consisted in making life unendurable to the majority of those who came there. There were three distinct estates—the Hotel set, the Justin set, and the Hamlet set. Anybody who had either owned or rented a cottage for three years in succession, was entitled to the rank of "Hamleter." He had the right to snub anybody who came within sight of the little cluster of cottages at the end of the point. There was also an overgrown country farmhouse, not far from the hamlet, kept by the venerable Mrs. Justin. A few and only a few, of those who stopped at Justin's were recognized by the Hamleters. Those who stopped at the hotel were considered beneath social recognition. They belonged to a class which never came to Horicon Ferry for more than one year.

After the strictest set of the Hamleters was Miss Jemimah Pettingill, a cottager. It was her pride that in all the ten years she had been coming to Lake George no hotel guest had ever darkened her threshold. By right of seniority, she was the social law-giver of Horicon Ferry; and Grace Wright had not been at the hotel more than three days before she was obliged to assert her authority. One of the Hamleters, who had once seen the young woman in a minor Shakespearean role, insisted upon inviting the girl to give an open-air reading. There was a brief, sharp struggle, and the project was abandoned.

Grace Wright and her mother were permitted to go their own way. They did not seem even to be aware of the fact that they had been socially ostracized. They cared not either for Hamleters, the Justin set or the guests of the hotel. A young dry goods clerk, who was spending a week's va-

day long was busy conveying logs and packing boxes to the rock. In the center of the pile were trunks of giant trees, placed on end and held in place by smaller logs. In the center was a pocket filled with light kindling wood, covered with pitch and tar. This was the mine from which was to ascend a tongue of flame. Hamlet and hotel viewed Dove Rock with pride when the work of the bonfire builders was done.

The night was falling when from the point a flotilla of boats swept towards the rock. There was a clanking of rowlock chains, and the oars rattled against cedar-sheathed hulls. Craft which for weeks had been dodging each other were moored side by side. The slow beating of the oars kept the half moon of boats from drifting toward the rock.

A single boat shot out from the swinging group and grated upon the edge of Dove Rock. A gleam of light shone from beneath the shelter of a cap; then the flame from a torch flared high in the air. John Treadwell, his face illumined by the jet of fire above his head, turned to the crescent of boats and bowed. He hurled the torch into the center of the giant tinder-box, and turned to go. But his foot caught upon a root and he lurched forward. In trying to save himself he half turned, then fell upon the rock. From the top of the pile of timbers burst a blinding flood of light. Beneath its glare, those who sat in the half lune of boats could see that a thin stream of blood was trickling from the right temple of the man who lay stretched upon the rock.

The pile of timbers began to settle. A blistering heat compelled the spectators to pull back from the nest of flames. A pine log rolled from the side of the volcano of wood and fell, snapping and snarling, within six inches of Treadwell's feet.

"Why doesn't somebody pull out to the rock?" yelled a voice far back in the semi-circle.

"Why don't you do it yourself?" came the response in a half dozen keys.

A light shallop shot out from the landing near the hotel. Some one, closely wrapped in a cloak, dragged the prostrate form into the boat and slowly rowed out of the zone of blistering heat.

"It seems strange to me," remarked the dramatic critic of the Daily Har-



DRAGGED THE PROSTRATE FORM INTO THE BOAT.

ation at the Ferry, smiled upon the young woman, but received a look which was a Siberian winter. Grace Wright spent her days in rowing her mother about among the islands of the lake. There is an amiable tradition that in this body of water there are 365 islands, one for every day in the year. In leap year, so the story goes, an additional island appears, which is again lost to view on the last day of December. There were islands enough for everybody, and the mother and daughter managed to steer clear of the aristocracy of Horicon Ferry.

John Treadwell saw the two occasionally and greeted them by touching the rim of his hat. It is the unwritten law at Horicon Ferry that a Hamleter must be greeted by removing the hat and describing with it a considerable area; one of the Justin set may be greeted by raising the hat; and a guest of the hotel is to be ignored and snubbed. Treadwell's salute was a feeble compromise.

"You needn't trouble yourself to speak to me any longer," said the girl to him one day. "I think that I can adapt myself to the present situation. I suppose that if I had gone to Justin's you might have treated me with ordinary civility."

In her heart, she said: "I can hardly blame him. He has a career before him. If I had loved him less, I would have married him when he asked me two years ago."

There was one day in the calendar when all differences of social standing were forgotten. That was Dove Rock day. On that day the great rock, which rose from the middle of the bay, near Horicon Ferry, was piled high with drift wood; it was the funeral pyre of the season which was gone. The material for the conflagration was gathered from the islands and from the wooded shore. The Hamleters, the boarders at Justin's and the guests at the hotel all joined in transporting the supplies for the last spectacle of the declining year.

John Treadwell that year was master of ceremonies, directing the movements of the navy of transports, which, all

binger to the night editor of the Morning Rainbow, who had joined him at a late supper in a restaurant, "that newspaper men have such a predilection for marrying actresses. I suppose that we shall be hearing of Treadwell's seeking a divorce sometime within the next six months. He was married this evening to Gracie Wright, who used to, be at Payson's."

"Well," said the night editor, "from what I know about it that divorce won't come very soon. She saved his life at Lake George last summer."

Poisonous Perspiration.
The question of the toxic qualities of perspiration, though not quite a new one (inasmuch as M. Berthelot at a recent meeting of the Paris Medical academy reminded his listeners that, if Africanus can be believed, the perspiration gathered from a horse was used in ancient times to render arrows poisonous), has recently formed the subject of research. Several experiments have proved that human perspiration is toxic. A series of guinea-pigs and rabbits were killed by inoculations of perspiration gathered from a flannel shirt worn by a healthy young man after dancing a cotillon. A glove worn by a lady was utilized for inoculations with equally deadly results. M. Arloing's more recent experiments show that perspiration resulting from muscular exertion is more toxic than that consequent from a vapor bath.—British Medical Journal.

Game Consumed in Paris.

Paris consumes yearly more than 5,000,000 head of game, according to the Daily Messenger, of Paris. This includes 270,000 hares, 1,975,000 larks, 472,000 partridges, 12,000 deer, 224,000 quail, 175,000 thrushes and blackbirds, 85,000 pheasants, 58,000 woodcocks, 11,000 snipe and 5,000 cranes. No notice is here taken of game that is smuggled into the city.

Oldest Suspension Bridge.

A chain bridge over the Merrimack river at Amesbury, Mass., is said to be the oldest suspension bridge in the United States. It was built in 1792.

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GRACE AND HEALTH.

Smooth and Easy Movements the Secret of Healthful Activity.

Everyone has had occasion to observe in himself at one time or another some peculiarly happy performance; an action that was wrought with smoothness and ease; that was the result of an unconsciously fine adjustment of means to an end, and had a delightful finish and completeness. A feat of this kind, be it the writing of a poem, the building of a bridge or the making of a perfect bow upon an important occasion, gives us happiness. It becomes a pleasant memory and enables us to bear up against the mortifying instances in which we were awkward and maladroit.

An inquiry into the reason of our satisfactions with these rare performances would prove that simplicity and directness had largely to do with their success. "We forgot ourselves," as the phrase is, and acted under an inspiration that infallibly guided us straight to the desired point without friction or waste of energy. And this is the great secret of healthful activity; to move smoothly and easily to the point, avoiding all useless and spasmodic motions. Just as it has been ordained that we shall find enjoyment in harmonious, economical efforts, it has been ordered that we shall suffer from jerky, ill-directed movements that so far from being a part of our progress impede it and waste both our muscular and our nervous force.

The reason why smooth, gliding motions are pleasing to us, either to ourselves or when we witness them in others, is that they seem to be natural and spontaneous. We like the idea of reserved power. All appearance of straining and struggling is painful, and our sympathy with an easy, graceful performance of a difficult feat reaches the point of esthetic delight when we look at beautiful dancing, excellent rowing or even observe an example of perfectly adjusted power in a machine. Smooth movements, those in harmony with a plan, being always congenial to us, and jerkiness always disagreeable, the inference is instant that we can eliminate one element of discomfort by becoming direct and simple in all our movements.

Many people think that gracefulness is something affected, even insincere. Perhaps they are thinking of the "sickly grace" of the heroines of certain old-fashioned novels, who moved through the pages with a languor that arouses the just scorn of a wide-awake modern reader. But "sickly grace" has gone, along with "ethereal delicacy" and other cherished symptoms of blue blood in a decline, and healthful grace has taken its place. There is nothing deceitful about that.—Florence Hull Winterburn, in Woman's Home Companion.

LET BRIDES PROMISE TO OBEY.

If a Girl Shrinks from the Pledge She Had Better Remain Unmarried.

If a girl shrinks from the word "obey," or hesitates to speak it at the altar, it will be better that she shall never approach the hour of her marriage. Either she is doubtful of her own love or distrusts the heart of her lover. And in either case her marriage will be a sin in the eyes of God. Where marriage is a union of true love—and marriage should be naught but that—the question of "obey" is not thought of; it does not enter the mind of the girl. One thought alone is uppermost and supreme: the union of two loving hearts, each filled with the thought of the other—both to be united in one complete whole. That is marriage, and that alone. Let nonessentials enter it, and the holiest state in which man and woman can enter this side of Heaven becomes a wrong, an irreparable sin.

Shall these two girls, then, and all other girls with their faces turned toward the altar of marriage during these weeks to come, say, "obey"? Yes, a thousand times, yes. And as they say it to the men of their hearts, so will the men, in turn, promise to love them as wives, "even as Christ loved the church," which unites them, "and gave himself for it." No woman has ever found it difficult to obey her husband who loves her as only a true man can love one woman in a universe. She does not find the little word coming up in her married life to make her regret its utterance. On the contrary, she never thinks of it, except to be thankful that she did not shrink from it. The state of matrimony is not a state of demand on the part of the husband, nor of obedience on the part of the wife. It is a perfect state that lifts two people higher; a state where love is masterful and supreme.—Edward W. Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Lemon Rice.

Wash one teaspoonful of rice in several waters. Place over the fire with sufficient water to cover and simmer gently. Add also the thin, yellow rind of one lemon. When the rice is tender, add a generous lump of butter and sugar to sweeten. In the meantime, squeeze the juice from two lemons and pare the other lemon very thin. Cut this yellow peel into tiny pieces or chop it fine. Place over the fire half a pound of sugar and half a gill of water with the strained lemon juice and the peel. Boil this sirup for ten minutes. Pile the rice onto a dish and pour over it the sirup, taking care the little shreds of lemon peel are equally distributed over the whole. Serve warm.—Ladies' World.

Moss Jelly.

Soak a couple of ounces of Iceland moss all night in as much cold water as will quite cover it, and to which a touch of bicarbonate of soda has been added, to soften the naturally bitter taste of the moss. In the morning withdraw the moss from the water, press all the moisture from it and let it simmer in about three pints of water or about six hours, until only about one pint of liquor remains. Strain this, then add sugar, wine and lemon juice, and as soon as the mixture begins to set, pour it into a mold. Milk is often used instead of water for Iceland moss jelly.—St. Louis Republic.

GAVE HIS RIVAL A FAST RIDE.

Courtship of a California Conductor Brought to a Sudden Termination.

On the Southern Pacific railway in California, not far from Mojave, is a little station, a "spur track," a box car for a telegraph office and a section house composing the whole. The station house is, or was, presided over by a handsome and hearty Irish woman, who kept house for her husband. The "hands," being Chinese, cooked for themselves. The duties of the agent consisted of reporting the passage of trains (none of them stopped) and feeding himself. Two or three miles to the west was what is termed in that section a milk ranch. This ranch contained a widow and three buxom girls, her daughters.

One might have supposed that the agent, being "Johnny on the spot," as it were, stood a better chance than the rest of the railroaders, but such was not the case. There was a certain conductor, Hardy by name, who leaned in the direction of the widow, and he was equal to the occasion. His plan of operations was unique and daring. He would send his train ahead, leaving the caboose at the station. Then, of course, taking account of other trains due, he would wander over to the ranch and spend all his spare cash in milk and his spare time in blarney. Returning he would station himself on the front platform of the caboose, like a trolley man, and "let her go, Gallagher," down 40 miles of grade, while he controlled the car by means of the brake, catch his train at the next station and proceed.

The agent did not like this very well. Unfortunately for him his duties were such as to confine him to his box car office almost continually, so that he had no chance to prosecute his suit, except when the ladies paid a visit to the station house. After much brooding he decided to put a stop to further proceedings on the part of the conductor and awaited his opportunity. It was a bright day in June when the train pulled in, and as the conductor gave the engineer a joyful and significant "high ball" the latter pulled out, leaving a caboose at the station. There was a short salute and a hurried departure as the conductor left the agent and the latter proceeded to business. He first placed a "chock" against a wheel of the car and then disconnected the brake chain. He placed the connected chain in such a position that a touch would displace it and then awaited the return of his hated rival.

Like a triumphant gladiator Hardy returned. With scarce a look at the agent he ascended the platform, kicked off the "dog" that held the brake, and with mingled feeling of security and pleasure felt the car move down the grade. That car certainly moved. Conductor Hardy was heard to say afterward that nothing could have passed it but lightning. The inhabitants of Mojave tell to this day of a yellow streak which flashed through their town and was gone almost as soon as it arrived. That was Mr. Hardy and the caboose. As luck would have it the train had gone into a siding, so that the track was clear, and after a dovelike flight of about 50 miles the wild caboose came to a stand. Mr. Hardy "never came back any more," so far as the widow was concerned.—Anaconda (Mont.) Standard.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

A Variety of Modes Which Are Greatly in Vogue This Season.

Applique vines of lace are used for trimming the front skirt seams and corsage of evening gowns of white, yellow, turquoise, pink, lavender or Nile green silk.

Becoming neck arrangements show a high Medici collar effect at the back and in front a large bow of tulle or a lace cravat. Dotted gauze or tulle is more becoming than the plain.

The willow plumes or "plumes de soule," which were accorded high favor last fall, will appear again this season on high grade millinery. They are particularly graceful on velvet hats.

Among new fall models there are very lovely empire jackets of green, brown, gray and blue velvet, some left plain, others embellished with edgings of black or gray astrakhan.

Several of the very latest hats show thick Turkish twists of pelisse or silk muslin encircling the crowns or resting well out on the brims. At the front or left side these twists are knotted and finished with a bird with outstretched wings.

Materials for tailor costumes and all of similar make are to be comparatively quiet in tone, with touches only of bright color, and vigorous twills, whipcords, covert cloth, serge and Bedford cords in a number of varieties can be relied upon as correct.

Rows of black satin ribbon in graduated widths, laid in bayadere effect from hem to waist line, are an ultra-fashionable trimming for black skirts in the newer weaves. It is, however, hardly necessary to say that such a skirt is becoming only to very tall, slim figures.—Philadelphia Times.

Good of the Onion.

Onions are really sweeteners of the breath after the local effects have passed away, says one learned doctor. They correct stomach disorders and carry off the accumulated poisons of the system. They provide a blood purifier that all may freely use. As a vermifuge the onion cannot be surpassed, and eaten raw will often check a violent cold in the head. One small onion eaten every night before retiring is this well-known doctor's prescription for humorous affections of the head and is highly recommended for sleeplessness. It acts on the nerves in a soothing way, without the injurious effects of the drugs often applied. The heart of the onion heated and placed in the ear will often relieve the agony of earache, while the sirup produced from sprinkling a sliced onion with sugar and baked in the oven is said to work wonders for croup.—Troy Times.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—A Conventional Idiot.—"Ah! I see you're back from abroad." "Well, you couldn't see me if I wasn't, could you?" —Philadelphia North American.

—Dah is some friends," said Uncle Eben, "dat is like the rainbow. Dey looks fine an' bends polite, but dey's gone when de sun ain' shinin'."—Washington Star.

—Henry, do you believe in the universal brotherhood of man?" "Believe in it? I should say so; down at the seashore this summer I had 35 sisters."—Detroit Free Press.

—"Don't you think," the mother said, proudly, "that her playing shows a remarkable finish?" "Yes," replied the young man, absently, "but she was a long time getting to it."—Harlem Life.

—Hello, Brown. How did you get your face scared so?" "Got run over by a truck." "Didn't you see it coming?" "No; I was looking over my shoulder at the new moon for luck."—Indianapolis Journal.

—In Great Luck.—"Say, Jakey, gimme a bite o' your peach." "Naw, I won't." "Well, gimme de stone." "Well, I'll give you de stone. But it's mighty lucky for you dat de peach ain't a pear."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Mother—"What did your father say when he saw his broken pipe?" "Innocent—" "Shall I leave out the swear words, mother?" "Mother—" "Certainly, my dear." "Innocent—" "Then I don't think he said anything."—Household Words.

—Bridget, how did it happen that when we came in last night after the theater there was a policeman in the kitchen?" "Sure, mum, Oi don't know; but Oi think the theater didn't last as long as usual."—Chicago Times-Herald.

MAKING OF DELICATE WIRES.

Some Are So Small That No Gauge Can Measure Them.

Gold wire is mentioned in connection with the decorations of the sacerdotal robes of Aaron, it is true, yet the oldest piece of wire of which the world has any knowledge is a specimen made by the Ninevites about 800 years B. C. Solid gold drawn wire is now practically unknown in the trade. However, gold wire is made in the following manner: Silver rods are coated with gold in proportion to two per cent. of gold to the weight of silver to be manipulated. When the gilding is performed, the rods are about 1½ inches in diameter and two feet six inches long, and weigh about 400 ounces each. The two metals are then drawn down together through drilled rubies or diamonds. The process of drilling the gems is kept a secret. A better idea of the minuteness of some of these borings may, however, be learned from the fact that the holes cannot be discerned by the naked eye, and only by the aid of a magnifying glass can one be convinced that they really exist.

For the manufacture of silver and silver gilt wires, the silver is sometimes bored out and internal rubber rods inserted, and they are then drawn together. Wires as fine as a human hair, for example, .003 inch in diameter, and even finer, can be gauged by instruments termed "micrometers." The scales for weighing the gold coin at the mint are so exquisitely fine that they can detect the most minute particle added to either side of the balance. There are fine woven wire gauzes with cloth, some of which are made with as many as 40,000 meshes to the square inch.

The most delicate classes of wires find application in scientific instruments. So fine are these that it is difficult to get them measured; but the task has been accomplished, and platinum wire has been drawn to 1-7,000 of an inch, and to even greater fineness. Aluminum wire has been drawn as fine as 10,500 yards to the ounce, a size too fine to be practically measured by any gauge or instrument. While mentioning practical examples of fine, drawn wires, it may be stated that iron has been attenuated so that over 2½ miles in length only weighed one ounce. Again, 24 grains of gold have been drawn on a silver wire to a length of 120 miles.

The making of watch springs deserves mention in this connection. It is now generally recognized that no more forcible example of the value of labor as against the raw material can be cited than that demonstrated by the manufacture of watch springs. Hair springs have been manufactured of only one-tenth of a grain weight, or, in other words, out of one pound of iron as many as 50,000 of these delicate springs have been made, the value of which was 160,000 times as much as that of the raw material employed in their manufacture.—Science Siftings.

Glass Umbrellas.

It is rumored that before long glass umbrellas will be in general use—that is, umbrellas covered with the new spun glass cloth. These, of course, will afford no protection from the rays of the sun, but they will possess one obvious advantage, namely, that they can be held in front of the face when meeting the wind and rain, and at the same time the user will be able to see that he does not run into unoffending individuals or lamp-posts. But what say the lovers—the seaside holiday lovers—who are to be seen on every beach round the coast, with their backs to the cliff or a handy boat, an unfurled old-style umbrella in front of them, leaving nothing to the gaze of the inquisitive save the soles of their four shoes? Surely they will revolt against the innovation.—Westminster Gazette.

His Lord.

Employer—Patrick, I am sorry to learn that you were arrested the other day. What was the charge against you? Patrick—Five dollars or tin days, sor.

"No, I mean, what were you charged with when you were hauled before the police sergeant?"

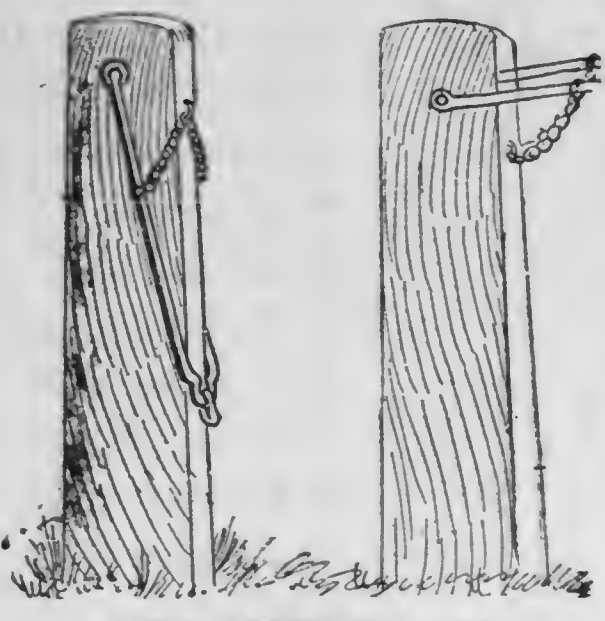
"Orish whisky and mixed ale, sor."—Louisville Post.

THE FARMING WORLD.

NEW. HITCHING POST.

It Keeps the Horse from Destroying the Grassy Sod.

When one places a hitching post beside a driveway on the lawn, the grass all about the post is quite sure to be utterly destroyed by the feet of the horses, since horses will move all about a post to which they are hitched, even when harnessed to a carriage. This makes an unsightly spot, and one where, very quickly, a pool of water will stand after every rain. The cut shows an improvement on an "improved" hitching post.



NEW HITCHING POST.

I first conceived the idea of locating the post just outside the roadway, in the grass, using the double swinging iron arm, with its snaffle, to hold the horse off from the grass. This works well with most horses, but some will throw the arm completely over the top of the post, and so get on to the grass with all four feet. This is obviated by using the chain, as shown in the cut. This permits the arm to rise just far enough to reach the bridle of the horse, with play enough so that he can move his head freely, but does not permit him to throw it over upon the other side of the post.

This device of using an arm to keep the horse away from the post accomplishes more than the preservation of the grassy sod. It keeps the horse from gnawing and disfiguring the post, and from rubbing his bridle and other parts of his harness against it—often to the serious injury of the harness.—Country Gentleman.

COMFORT ON THE FARM.

It Furnishes Encouragement for Successful Effort.

The lack of comfort in the home of a farmer is not, as a general rule, so much the result of necessity as of neglect; nor is it true that man or beast is better off without it. A lot of chink holes in the barn may be all right for ventilation in summer, but they bring discomfort to the animals and cost a deal of grain when winter's blasts are on. Discomfort is a source of weakness and a hindrance to development. The word comfort means to strengthen much, to encourage, to invigorate. These certainly are great aids to better life and furnish encouragement for successful effort. The cow will yield more and better milk if she finds comfort in her stall and pasture. The steer will lay on more pounds if made comfortable.

Carried to its fullest meaning comfort is not to be associated with effeminacy or the weakening of body or mind. So essential is this factor to all life that neither man nor beast can accomplish the full quota of labor without it. Securing comfort then in our homes and barnyards does not mean extravagance or an investment that will not give good returns. If a windmill is a luxury then a pump is one also, for the water might be lifted with a rope. Perhaps the cynic may call the well an extravagance for the water might be carried several miles from some creek or spring. The farmer who can afford it and does not have a comfortable home is not a first-class citizen.—Rural World.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

Burn bones and feed them to good fowls.

Sour food is the worst thing a chicken can have.

As a rule the better the scratcher the better the layer.

Feed milk and bran for growth, and milk and cornmeal for fat.

Fifty fowls at most is as many as should be kept in one flock.

Dry picked poultry nearly always sells for a little the best prices.

Do not allow the fowls to get their living by scratching over a manure pile.

Separate the cocks from the hens. They will moult better if kept separate.

Eggs may be increased in size and richness by proper feeding of the fowls.

Give the laying hens plenty of exercise. An idle hen is never a good layer.

In many cases too many hens that have passed their usefulness are kept.

The best floor for a poultry house is dry earth, if it can be kept clean and dry.

The hen ceases to lay when improperly fed, or when in a diseased condition.

In arranging the poultry quarters provide a dusting and scratching place where the fowls can have an opportunity to exercise during the winter.—St. Louis Republic.

Comparison of Grain Values.

The comparative values of corn, wheat and barley for pork making seem to be about as follows, from recent experiments at the Canada and United States experiment stations: To make 1 pound of pork, 4 pounds 11 ounces of barley was consumed, making the barley net 50 cents per bushel. Its market value was 25 cents. On wheat, a pound of pork was made from 4 pounds 6 ounces, returning 70 cents per bushel. Four and one-half pounds of corn was required, making its cash value 63 cents. At market prices, barley, 25 cents; wheat, 55 cents; corn, 35 cents the pork cost 2.5 cents, 4 cents and 2.5 cents per pound respectively.

THE POULTRY BUSINESS.

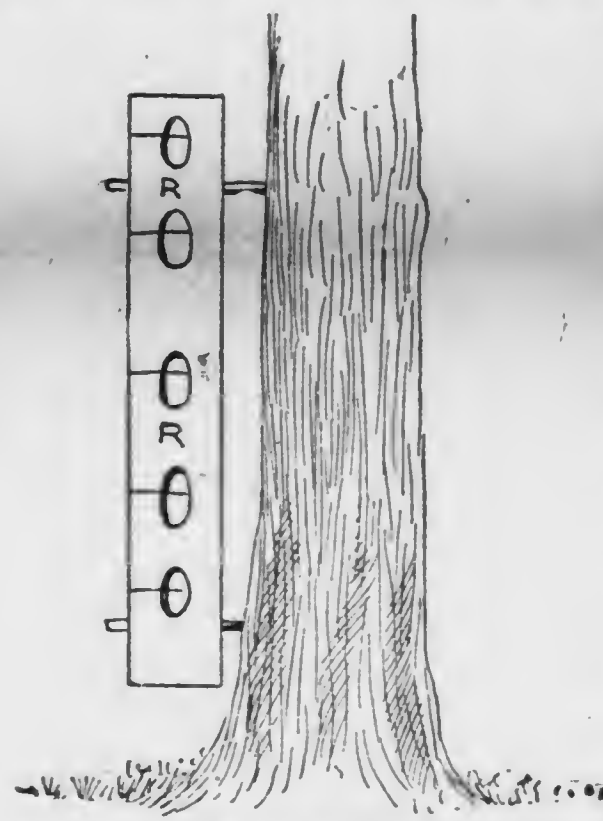
Points to Be Considered by Those About to Enter It.

Many claims have been made in favor of poultry-raising which have done harm by inducing inexperienced persons to venture into the poultry business under the delusion that they can surely make a competency even if failure ensues in every other enterprise. Careful reflection should convince the most enthusiastic individuals that it is impossible to realize much that is held out invitingly. With the sum of a few hundred dollars, or as much as a thousand, it is proposed to engage in the poultry business. The question is considered and discussed as to the profits to expect. Comparing the business with any other it can be noticed that there is no occupation that would not be considered very profitable with a profit of 20 per cent., or even one-half that percentage. To realize \$200 a year on an investment of \$1,000, therefore, is to secure in the poultry business something that is difficult to obtain in any other direction, yet many who invest \$1,000 in poultry and the necessary buildings are not satisfied unless they can make a sum nearly equal to the capital employed. One cause of much expectation is the fact that fowls multiply rapidly, and will naturally increase, which is true; but it requires the loss of a year for the chicks to reach maturity, while the expense is occurring all the time. The sum of \$1,000 would not pay for the buildings and fowls necessary to start with 500 hens, and the profit will not amount to one dollar a hen for the whole number. Right here it may be urged that one can, by doing the work himself, make \$500 a year on a capital of \$1,000, but it will not be profit, as the labor must be paid for, whether it is performed by the investor or by employing some one to assist. That, however, is the bright side of the business. If a person can invest his money so as to give himself employment it will be a great point gained, but only the most experienced poultrymen have succeeded in keeping 500 hens. On the farms where the farmers are already established they can, by utilizing their labor in winter, make poultry pay well on their investment, but all who may engage in the business will find that as soon as the labor is hired the profits will not exceed those derived from some other pursuits.—Farm and Fireside.

WIRE-FENCE POSTS.

Nothing Is Quite as Good and Durable as Live Trees.

There is no post as good as a solid tree for the end of a wire fence. The objection to using the tree for such a purpose is that it is bad for the tree to cut



GOOD SYSTEM OF WIRE FENCING.

away the bark, and if ratchets are needed, as they are on most smooth wire fences, they cannot well be put on the live tree without either destroying the tree or the usefulness of the ratchet as the tree grows out over it. By putting up a four by four, or larger, post at the side of the tree and close to it and pinning it to the tree by means of iron pins at least one inch thick, the trouble is overcome. Such pins cost but a trifle, and may generally be gotten out of the scrap pile for nothing. In the cut R represents the ratchets. — Joseph E. Wing, in Ohio Farmer.

ISOLATE SICK PIGS.

Unless This Is Done the Pecuniary Loss Will Be Heavy.

Whether the pigs have cholera, typhoid fever, enteric fever, red soldier, blue disease, pig distemper, indigestion, or any of the many diseases to which they are subject, the fact cannot be gainsaid that at present the pigs are dying in large numbers. Any definite cure can hardly be suggested. Soon the disease will have run its course. Only those who take the precautions to quarantine the sick and prevent the spread of the disease will come out with something to show for the care bestowed on the swine herd. The sick animals should be isolated as remote from the well ones and from the hen house as possible, and the dead should be burned or buried in lime promptly. The disease can be carried to all parts of the farm by persons going from one place to another after having been among the sick ones. The hogs ought to be quarantined in a clover field or other lot that is to be plowed up in the spring and put into some other kind of crop. Corn and rye are an undesirable ration for sick hogs—they should have easily digested and nutritious food to keep up their strength.—Dakota Field and Farm.

Clover Makes Hens Lay.

Clover contains more mineral matter than grain, and the hens will relish it highly. If the flock is confined in yards, give finely cut clover, or place sods in the yards for them to pick. Bulky food is of great advantage to poultry, as it serves to assist digestion and promote health. Variety can be best secured by the use of green food, and not only the leaves, but the seeds are relished. If less grain is given, and more bulky food the hens that do not now lay will soon begin to supply their quota.

A CHILD'S RECOVERY

From Paralysis and Six Years of Convulsions.

Little Fannie Adams, of Umatilla, Cured of a Dreadful Malady—A Cure of Unusual Interest—A Reporter Investigates.

From the Lake Region, Eustis, Fla.

For some time past, the Lake Region has been receiving reports from Umatilla, Fla., of an almost miraculous cure that had been effected in the case of Fannie Adams, a daughter of A. J. Adams, of that place, and last Saturday a representative of this paper made a trip to Umatilla for the purpose of determining the authenticity of the same. The family live a short distance from the village, where it was found that the people were cognizant of the cure which had been effected, and were rejoicing with the family in their new-found happiness. The father, A. J. Adams, is a hard-working honest farmer from east Tennessee, and the family came to Florida four years ago in the hope that a change of climate would be of benefit to their afflicted child. Much of their earnings have gone to the doctors, but the services proved unavailing. The representative was greeted by Mrs. Adams, from whom he gained the story of her great trial.

Fannie, the youngest child, was born in east Tennessee, and was seven years old on the third day of February, 1897. When ten months old she was stricken with paralysis, which affected the entire left side. This stroke of paralysis was followed by convulsions, and from the time little Fannie was ten months old until February, 1897, there were no days when she was not in the most distressing nature. Not a single convulsion, but always three or four, and sometimes as high as ten in one day.

The family was all broken down with care, and Mrs. Adams states that for one year she did not go into her kitchen to superintend her household work. All the fingers of the right hand of the little girl are enlarged and misshapen, caused by her biting her fingers when she was in pain. The case baffled the skill of the best physicians, and they were frank to say that they could not determine the cause, or prescribe a remedy to aid the afflicted child.

But what a change now in that household! For little Fannie has recently been released from her six years of agony, which brings the light of happiness to the faces of the parents.

In January, this year, Mrs. Adams, who had purchased some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for her fourteen-year-old daughter, determined to try their effect upon little Fannie. After three or four doses, she noted an improvement and she then told the father what she had done. He at once went to the village and bought another box, and up to this time six boxes have been used. The first pills, Mrs. Adams states, were given in January, the latter part, and certainly not earlier than the fifteenth or twentieth, and the child had her last convulsion on February 3d, nearly three months ago. Her general condition has improved in every way, and it was not a month after the first pills were taken when she began to walk without assistance. The pills were bought at the drug store of Dr. Shelton, in Umatilla. In answer to the question as to the specific knowledge, know that the remedy had benefited Fannie Adams, as was stated by her parents, the doctor said that he was a regular practicing physician, and as such was not to recommend any proprietary medicine, but still he was ready to do so for all men, and he did know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People had benefited Fannie Adams, and also volunteered the information that he knew of other children in the village who had been benefited by their use.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

HER SCOLDING LOCKS.

She Tried to Oblige a Friend But She Got Angry About It.

Some people are absolutely devoid of tact. One of these is a virtuous matron, who, wishing to make her very dearest friend—another young matron—a birthday present, decided on the purchase of a handsome pair of shell side combs. Nothing could have been more appropriate for the blonde tresses of her friend, and the giver felt much pleased with her selection when she went to call on her and give her the pretty ornaments. "I thought you would like them," she said, when her friend had admired them and thanked her rapturously. "You will find them so handy to fasten up your scolding locks."

"What do you mean?" asked her friend, in a surprised tone.

"Did you never hear of scolding locks? They are the short ends of your hair that are always flying loose. They bother one so much, but side combs keep them in order, besides being very becoming ornaments."

"So you think I have scolding locks—then I must be a scold," said the matron, who, I don't believe I need any combs. Keep them for your own scolding outfit," and the face of the "dearest friend" clouded with anger.

"Very well, just as you like. Good-by, dear," and the donor of the combs turned on her heel and carried them home, where she had a fit of hysterics. And all because she needed a little tact.—Chicago Times-Herald.

How to Make Tea.

More than half the Tea consumed in the United States and Canada is of Japanese growth, yet, the majority of Americans apparently do not understand how to prepare it so as to develop the delicious qualities which it contains. The Japanese Government has appropriated a large fund to aid the Japanese Tea growers and Tea merchants in prosecuting this educational work, and it is hoped that American ladies will be apt students. The main Bureau of the Japanese Tea Guild has issued an official recipe for making Japanese Tea, the translation of which is as follows:

First.—Use a small, dry and thoroughly clean porcelain teapot.

Second.—Put in one teaspoonful of tea leaves for each cup of tea desired.

Third.—The Japanese use green teas, pour on the required quantity of fresh boiled water, and let stand with closed lid from 2 to 3 minutes. Never boil the leaves. In order to retain the natural flavor, Japanese tea leaves should be kept in tight can or jar, free from moisture.

Note.—To thoroughly enjoy the natural, delicate and sweet flavor of Japanese Teas, neither sugar nor cream should be used.

Trying to Defraud Her. Horton—How is it that you always put on such a long face and talk so discouragingly when your wife happens to be present? And at other times you are the most enthusiastic prosperity boomer I know of?

Helen—I am reminded her away back last spring that I'd got her a new sewing machine this fall, if business picked up.—Cleveland Leader.

Excursion Tickets to American Fat Stock, Horse, Poultry and Dairy Shows, Chicago, Nov. 2-13.

Via the North-Western Line, will be sold at reduced rates, each Tuesday and Thursday during the show, limited to Monday following date of sale. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R.R.

Every Saturday Tourist Sleeping Car Route to California.

Every Saturday night Midland Route tourist cars en route to Colorado, Utah and California will leave the Chicago Union Passenger Station at 10 o'clock, running over the Chicago and Omaha Short Line to Omaha, thence via Lincoln, Neb., Colorado Springs and Leadville, Colo., Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, Reno, Nevada, and Sacramento, Cal., arriving at San Francisco at 8:45 a. m. Wednesday.

These popular every Saturday California excursions for both first and second-class passengers (not foreign emigrants) are personally conducted by intelligent, competent and courteous "conductors" who will attend to the wants of all passengers en route. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service and will be greatly appreciated by families or parties of friends traveling together, or by ladies traveling alone. Particular attention is paid to the care of children who usually get weary on a long journey.

Remember that the Midland Route Tourist Cars are sleeping cars and are supplied with all the necessities necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant. The sleeping berth rate is but \$6.00 (for two persons) from Chicago to California.

Ask the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car "folder," giving complete information about the Midland Route, or address "Eastern Manager Midland Route," No. 95 Adams street, Chicago, Ill., or Geo. H. Heaford, General Passenger Agent, 401 Old Colony Building, Chicago.

A Matter of Fashion.

Doctor—Madam, your husband has paralytic.

Wife—Oh, doctor, I'm delighted! I thought it was nervous prostration, and that's so common, you know.—Boston Traveler.

There Is a Class of People.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 3 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Not Surprising.

Forrester—How time does fly. Lancaster—I don't blame it. Think how many people there are trying to kill it.—Harlem Life.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Self Evident.

Miss Courtwright—What do you think of a man who will marry a woman for money? Mr. Spooner—All I can say is that such a fellow must be hard up.—Cleveland Leader.

Wake Up.

Yes, wake up to the danger which threatens you if your kidneys or bladder are inactive or weak. Don't you know that if you fail to impel them to action Bright's disease or diabetes awaits you? Use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters without delay. It has a most beneficial effect upon the kidneys when sluggish, and upon the bowels, liver, stomach and nervous system.

In Darkest Africa.

The Missionary—Here! Here! I'm shocked! What are you two fighting about? The Combatants—Jonah and the whale.—Puck.

Take the Air Line.

To St. Louis and the West, 53 miles the shortest from Louisville, makes the quickest time, Pullman Sleepers, Parlor and Dining Cars. For complete information, address J. P. Maffett, Traveling Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn. R. A. Campbell, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Grocers and women are very unfortunate people—they are compelled to please through the stomach. The eye is pleased a dozen times where the stomach is pleased once.—Atchison Globe.

None So Good as Star Tobacco.

The consumption of Star plug tobacco is the largest in the world. No other tobacco is so good as Star plug in all respects.

The people who really know what love is are afraid to tell, for fear their knowledge will give away an unpleasant experience.—Atchison Globe.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

No odds how little a man does he likes to tell how he used to work.—Washington Democrat.

Certainly it does. Truly, surely. St. Jacobs Oil cures rheumatism. Thousands know it.

No man is too shiftless to feel a little bit romantic about his marriage.—Washington Democrat.

Sore all over and stiff. Cured all over by St. Jacobs Oil, and supple.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 21.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle common	2 25 @ 2 75
Select butchers	4 00 @ 4 50
CALVES—Fair to good light	6 00 @ 6 50
HOGS—Common	3 00 @ 3 25
Mixed pickers	3 80 @ 3 90
Light shippers	4 25 @ 4 35
SHEEP—Choice	3 25 @ 3 75
LAMBS—Good to choice	5 35 @ 5 60
FLOUR—Wheat family	3 45 @ 3 65
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	90 @ 92
Do. 3 red	88 @ 90
Do. 4 red	86 @ 88
Do. 5 red	84 @ 86
Do. 6 red	82 @ 84
Do. 7 red	80 @ 82
Do. 8 red	78 @ 80
Do. 9 red	76 @ 78
Do. 10 red	74 @ 76
Do. 11 red	72 @ 74
Do. 12 red	70 @ 72
Do. 13 red	68 @ 70
Do. 14 red	66 @ 68
Do. 15 red	64 @ 66
Do. 16 red	62 @ 64
Do. 17 red	60 @ 62
Do. 18 red	58 @ 60
Do. 19 red	56 @ 58
Do. 20 red	54 @ 56
Do. 21 red	52 @ 54
Do. 22 red	50 @ 52
Do. 23 red	48 @ 50
Do. 24 red	46 @ 48
Do. 25 red	44 @ 46
Do. 26 red	42 @ 44
Do. 27 red	40 @ 42
Do. 28 red	38 @ 40
Do. 29 red	36 @ 38
Do. 30 red	34 @ 36
Do. 31 red	32 @ 34
Do. 32 red	30 @ 32
Do. 33 red	28 @ 30
Do. 34 red	26 @ 28
Do. 35 red	24 @ 26
Do. 36 red	22 @ 24
Do. 37 red	20 @ 22
Do. 38 red	18 @ 20
Do. 39 red	16 @ 18
Do. 40 red	14 @ 16
Do. 41 red	12 @ 14
Do. 42 red	10 @ 12
Do. 43 red	8 @ 10
Do. 44 red	6 @ 8
Do. 45 red	4 @ 6
Do. 46 red	2 @ 4
Do. 47 red	0 @ 2
Do. 48 red	0 @ 0
Do. 49 red	0 @ 0
Do. 50 red	0 @ 0

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	5 00 @ 5 25
Do. 2 red	4 90 @ 5 15
CORN—No. 2 mixed	3 14 @ 3 16
Do. 3 white	2 94 @ 2 96
OATS—Mixed	2 25 @ 2 27
PORK—New mess	9 00 @ 9 15
LARD—Western	10 @ 10 10

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	5 00 @ 5 10
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	90 @ 91 1/2
Do. 3 white	84 @ 85 1/2
OATS—No. 2	24 @ 25
PORK—Mess	7 75 @ 7 80
LARD—Steam	4 30 @ 4 32 1/2

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	4 50 @ 4 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	85 1/2 @ 86 1/2
Do. 3 white	80 1/2 @ 81 1/2
Corn—Mixed	30 1/2 @ 30 3/4
Oats—No. 2 white	20 1/2 @ 20 3/4
Rye—No. 2 western	52 @ 52 1/2
CATTLE—First quality	3 90 @ 4 15
HOGS—Western	4 10 @ 4 75

INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	90 @ 92
Do. 3 white	84 @ 85 1/2
Oats—No. 2	24 @ 25

LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	90 @ 91
Do. 3 white	84 @ 85 1/2
Oats—Mixed	2 25 @ 2 27
PORK—Mess	9 00 @ 9 15
LARD—Steam	4 30 @ 4 32 1/2

TAKING CARE OF HIMSELF.

Jack Was Making Money in Ways of His Own Choosing.

"Why don't you give that son of yours a chance?" asked one business veteran of another. "He must inherit some of your superior business qualities and the time will come when you must have some one to look after your affairs. He can't manage them without the necessary training."

"Don't you suppose that I have canvassed the whole situation? I have let that boy handle a small fortune, and the results have been so unsatisfactory that I have given him formal notice to look out for himself."

"But he seems to have plenty of money."

"That's another thing I don't like. I have cut off his allowance, yet he lives well and never enters a complaint. Last spring I thought I would have to put up the office blinds for want of ready cash. My collaterals were not available and creditors were pushing me. The boy walked into the office one afternoon when I was in the throes of despair, said: 'Things lookin' blue, governor?'

I laid down a certified check for \$20,000 and walked out. I owe him that yet, but am holding it back till I can see that he needs it. When I gave him money to buy wheat and told him how the market was liable to go, he ignored my advice and bought millions of eggs; right in the midst of 'hot weather' mind you. On learning where they were stored I notified the health department and requested some of those in the vicinity to bring proceedings when the nuisance asserted itself. I learned incidentally afterward that he had a patent process for preserving eggs and cleared up a big pot of money. Wheat hadn't gone the way I predicted, but it was his business to do as I told him. Recently he made \$15,000 at some shooting game. I don't know just what it was, but one of his friends said that Jack had taken a long shot at a horse and won. I hope the rascal had to pay for the horse."

Detroit Free Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

"Mamma, what is a farce?" "A farce? Why, it is the way your

Inherited Blood Taint.

Here is a case of inherited blood taint which resulted in what threatened to be a complete wreck of an innocent young life. The most serious feature of being afflicted with a blood disease is the fact that innocent posterity must suffer. The man or woman with the slightest taint in the blood forces the undesirable legacy of impurity upon their children whose veins flow with the impure inheritance which handicaps them in the race of life.

No child who has a trace of bad blood can be healthy or strong, and those predisposed to Scrofula are liable to a great deal of sickness, because their constitutions are weak and cannot withstand the many dangers which beset the path of childhood. Medical statistics show that a majority of lung troubles result directly from Scrofula, so that a child afflicted with this disease is likely to fall a victim to dreaded consumption.

Mr. W. A. Clayton, of Addie, N. C., believes S.S.S. is the only blood remedy which can have any effect whatever upon obstinate cases. He says:

"My three-year-old boy had the worst case of Scrofula I ever heard of. He



MR. W. A. CLAYTON.

was given many blood remedies without relief, and treated by the best doctors. He seemed to get worse all the while, however, and the disease finally resulted in curvature of the spine, making him utterly helpless.

"The bad sores on his neck increased in size, and were a source of constant pain. He was in this pitiful condition for two years, when some one recommended S.S.S., stating that it had cured some of the worst cases of blood diseases. As soon as his system was under the effect of the medicine, the sores began to get better, and in eight days were completely healed. Before long he could walk on crutches, and was improving every day. In three months he threw aside his crutches, for he had no further use for them; the dreadful disease had been eliminated entirely from his system, and he was restored to perfect health. The cure was a permanent one, as no sign of the disease has returned for ten years."

S.S.S. is a real blood remedy, and promptly reaches all deep-seated and obstinate blood diseases, it matters not what other treatment has failed. It is the only remedy which acts on the correct principle of forcing the disease from the system and getting rid of it permanently.

S.S.S. is a sure cure for Scrofula, Cancer, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism, Tetters, and all other blood diseases. It is

Purely Vegetable and is the only remedy guaranteed to contain no potash, mercury or other harmful mineral. Books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSRIN,

HARMON STITT, Attorney.
(11my)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,

Assignee of T. H. Tarr.
MANN & ASHBROOK, Attys. (23je)

"BIG FOUR"

ROUTE

BEST LINE TO AND FROM

TOLEDO & DETROIT.

All Points in Michigan.

CHICAGO.

"White City Special."

Best Terminal Station.

ST. LOUIS.

Avoiding The Tunnel.

BOSTON.

Wagner Sleeping Cars.

NEW YORK.

Buffett Parlor Cars, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Private Compartment Cars, Elegant Coaches and Dining Cars.

Secure your tickets read via "BIG FOUR."

O. McCORMICK,

Passenger Traffic Mgr.

D. B. MARTIN,

Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

CINCINNATI, O.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Miss Adelaide Prince, is in private life, Mrs. Creston Clarke.

Nat Goodwin made a big hit in New York Monday night in "An American Citizen."

Barbun's circus will sail Nov. 12 for England to make a tour. The management has already expended \$250,000 in making preparations to start.

Vernona Jarbeau is playing a two-week's engagement at McVicker's, at Chicago, producing her new play "The Paris Doll." She has about fifty people in her company.

Leslie's Weekly recently published an excellent story entitled "The Tollgate Raiders," by Henry Cleveland Wood, of Harrodsburg. The scene was laid in Kentucky and the lawless raids furnished the theme for an interesting romance.

Charles T. Dazey, the playwright who sprung into fame as the author of "In Old Kentucky," who has been abroad for the past year, will sail for home next week. Mr. Dazey announces that during his sojourn in Europe he has written two new plays which will be given an immediate production.

Burglars are the great terror of Mme. Patti's life at Craig-y-nos Castle, and she has had all the window shutters fitted with electric bells, which start ringing at the slightest touch, while by the same machinery a gun is fired and a number of dogs are let loose in the grounds. Special watchmen are told off every night on "round" duty.

Clever comedians, catchy music, a well drilled chorus, a dazzling display of handsome women, beautiful scenery, and a company of fine singers, combine to make "1492," which will be seen at the Lexington opera house to-morrow—matinee and evening—a splendid performance. The piece is a musical extravaganza full of fun, song and dance, and has sixty people in the cast. Several Parisians will attend the matinee.

"HOGAN'S ALLEY."

The Louisville Post says of "Hogan's Alley" which will be seen Wednesday night at the opera house:

The Avenue was crowded last night and "Hogan's Alley," a musical farce comedy, bright in itself and interpreted by bright people, made a big hit. The show is clean, clever and entertaining throughout and is worthy of patronage of all who like a hearty laugh and good vaudeville turns. The irrepressible "Yellow Kid" is one of the hits of the piece. Matinees will be given every day this week with the exception of Wednesday. The Chappelle sisters in dances are very pleasing. Taylor and Karcher are a capital musical team, Anna Driver does a clever bit of work as the tough girl and so does Joseph Conlan as the old Irish woman. Johnnie Dugan and Tidewinks are two bright youngsters.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Sam Jones is making the people of Henderson wince.

A Tennessee youth ate green walnuts and died in great agony.

A gray eagle measuring 7 feet 4 1/2 inches was killed this week near Ewing.

A \$5,000 fire damaged the Nicholasville Exchange bank yesterday morning.

Georgia Wilson was terribly mangled by a bulldog near Mt. Sterling Tuesday.

The widow of Isaac Neighbors, one of the victims of the Robinson's Opera House horror, will sue the theatre company for \$10,000 damages.

Jacob Harris, who killed T. H. Merritt in Gratz Park, Lexington, because of his intimacy with Mrs. Harris, is again living with his wife.

The trial of Leutger, the sausage maker who weiner-wursted his wife, ended at Chicago yesterday by the jury disagreeing. The trial lasted about two months.

J. L. Bailey, of Scott, was accidentally killed by his little daughter with an "unloaded" pistol. At Owenton Howard Britton killed his brother with a gun which he didn't know was loaded.

The State Bank and Trust Company, of Richmond, filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of State. Capital \$150,000; J. Stone Walker, R. E. Turley, John B. Sullivan, W. T. Tevis and E. D. Ballard incorporation.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.

From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:39 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.

From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:42 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.

From Maysville—7:48 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 8:46 p. m.

To Lexington—7:55 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.

To Richmond—11:25 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.

To Maysville—7:55 a. m.; 6:35 p. m. F. B. CARR, Agent.

LINCOLN AT GETTYSBURG.

Account of How He First Wrote His Famous Speech.

Speaking of the dedication of the national cemetery at Gettysburg and Mr. Lincoln's famous address delivered on that occasion, Nov. 19, 1863, Governor Curtin began by saying that there had been much discussion as to how and when that address was written, and he continued, says The Independent:

"I can tell you all about that. Of course I was there, and the president and his cabinet had arrived and were at the hotel. Soon after his arrival, as we were sitting around in the parlor, Mr. Lincoln looked thoughtful for a moment or two and then said: 'I believe, gentlemen, the committee are expecting me to say something here to-day. If you will excuse me, I will go into this room here and prepare it.' After a time he returned, holding in his hand a large, yellow government envelope, on which he had written his address.

"Here, gentlemen," he said, 'I want to read this to you to see if it will do.' And, sitting down, he read it to us and then said: 'Now for your criticisms. Will it do? What do you say?'

"Several spoke in favor of it, and one or two commended it in strong terms. 'Well,' says the president, 'haven't you any criticisms? What do you say, Seward?'

"Mr. Seward made one or two suggestions bearing on some slight verbal changes, which I believe Mr. Lincoln incorporated.

"Now, if you will allow me, gentlemen," continued the president, 'I will copy this off.' And he again withdrew made a copy of the address.

"Ah," continued the governor, "if I had had wit enough about me to have begged of him that yellow envelope, what a trophy it would have been! How much it would have been worth to some of the ladies' fairs which a little later began to be held to raise money for the hospitals and the soldiers. But I did not think of it then."

HUMOR AND ITS USES.

It Is the Sunshine of the World, but May Be Overworked.

"Humor is the very sunshine of the world," writes Carrie E. Garrett in The Woman's Home Companion. "Hardly any other single gift will go so far to refresh and inspire one in everyday life and keep the heart still young. It steals merrily across the workaday world, animating the dreariest monotony and finding place in the most hopeless destiny. Such a gay traveling companion is humor for the pilgrimage of life.

"The woman with a sense of humor has a safeguard against ennui, against folly and against despair. She can never be dull so long as the comedy of life is being played before her eyes. With a keen sense of the ridiculous she is not likely to 'make a fool of herself,' and she will never be hopelessly unhappy, for she will find in the most adverse fate something still to laugh at, and after all laughter is your true alchemist. However it may be with the unmusical person, surely the early individual who cannot laugh spontaneously on occasions is 'fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils.'

"But this blessed gift of humor should be used to lift the shadows of life, not to deepen them. A joke which causes another a pang of humiliation or makes some sensitive heartache is not only a cruel sort of amusement, but it is also a very expensive indulgence. For just a moment's gratification at having made a 'hit' the 'funny woman' may forever lose a friend and may even arouse a very genuine spirit of enmity. We learn to forgive and mayhap forget many injuries in life's troubled journey, but perhaps among the wounds that rankle longest in the human heart are those which are made 'only in fun.'"

Hurt No One and No One Hurt Him.

At the battle of Chickamauga I saw a fellow shooting straight up in the air and praying as lustily as ever one of Cromwell's roundheads prayed.

The Presbyterians of 1646 prayed loud and sang hymns in battle, but they shot straight at the cavaliers every time. This fellow was blazing away at the sky, and when Lieutenant Killingworth remonstrated with him about it he paid no attention to him whatever. Captain Joe Billingsley threatened to cut him down with his sword if he didn't shoot at the enemy, for the woods in front were full of them. He merely remarked to the captain, "You can kill me if you want to, but I am not going to appear before my God with the blood of my fellow man on my soul."

He never flinched, but stood squarely up, exposed to every volley of the enemy's fire. When the sun set on the evening of Sept. 18, 1863, Captain J. C. Billingsley and Lieutenant Allen Killingworth both lay dead on the battlefield of Chickamauga, and R— went through without a scratch.—Cor. Galveston News.

The Editor's Own Poetry.

Editor (to old schoolmate)—It hurts me, old fellow, to wound your feelings, but really we are so overstocked with poetry that it's useless to read yours. We can only accept what shows unmistakable genius.

Old Schoolmate—Well, just read that poem and tell me what you think of it. Editor (having read the poem)—It is as I feared; the poem shows no promise whatever. Pardon me, but it is simply absurd.

Old Schoolmate (with a broad grin)—That's just what I thought. It's a copy of some verses you wrote in my autograph album while we were at school together.—Pearson's Weekly.

No Possible Danger.

"What do you consider the most absolutely certain way to distinguish toadstools from mushrooms?"

"Cook them, get some other man to eat them and then watch his symptoms."—Chicago Tribune.



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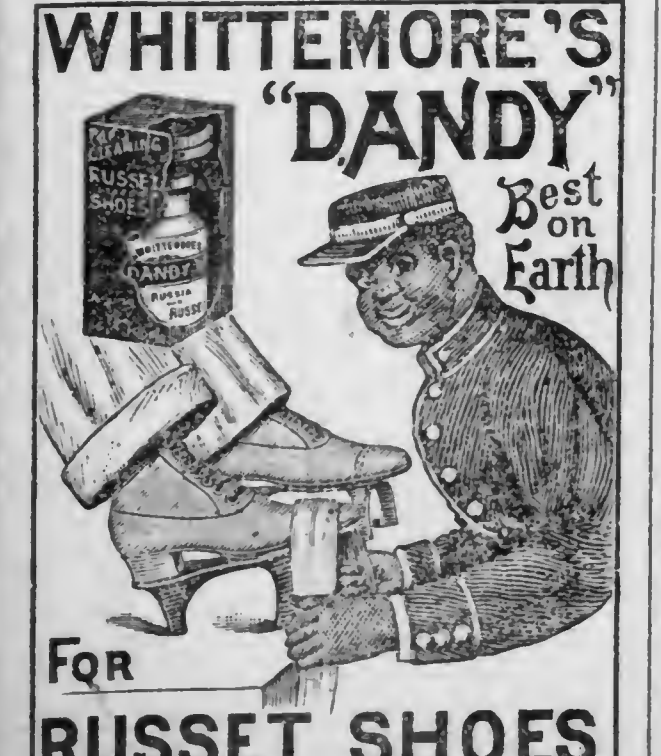
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